McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIV

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1887.

NUMBER 17

McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives [illegible] p. m., and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at [illegible]

B. B. & K. R. R. arrives at [illegible] a. m., and leaves at 6:50 a. m. and 3:30 [illegible]

Colegrove Mail leaves at 12:30 p. [illegible]

[illegible] arrives every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] and departs at 1:30 p. [illegible]

[illegible] Orders will not be issued or Letters [illegible] between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m. [illegible] every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] and fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, [illegible]

F. W. BROWNELL, W. M.

[illegible] SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets every [illegible] fourth and first Tuesday evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. WALTER GIBSON, M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

G. A. R.

[illegible] G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

L. ROGERS, Com.

[illegible] BURLINGAME, Adj't.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] every Friday evening at Backus Hall

W. Z. GEORGE, N. G.

[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

[illegible] every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus [illegible]

M. B. GOODE, Com.

[illegible], R. K.

Churches.

[illegible] WM. BRADLEY, pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. [illegible] at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 [illegible]

[illegible] H. MITCHELL, pastor. Services [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school [illegible] after morning services. Prayer meeting [illegible] Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meeting [illegible] Saturday before the first Sunday in every [illegible] Lord's Supper every two months. All [illegible] welcome.

Episcopal—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Catholic Church—J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 3:30 [illegible] Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—B. F. Wright.

Council—Chas. Kruger, S. J. Guilford, M. L. Armstrong, L. Rogers, Chas. McKean and N. [illegible]

Justices—G. M. Smith, P. Ford.

Constable—H. L. Burlingame.

School Directors—R. L. Keenan, Carl Sasse, D. C. Young, David Sterrett, C. S. King and S. J. [illegible]

[illegible]—Frank Quinlan.

[illegible]—Washington Stark.

Auditors—John Forrest, F. E. Foster and E. M. [illegible]

Judge of Election—E. F. Walter.

Inspectors—W. H. Knight and D. J. Hines.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.

Member of Congress—W. W. Brown, Bradford.

State Senator—L. Emery, Jr., Bradford.

Members of Assembly—F. S. Johnson, Bradford.

District Attorney—[illegible], Smethport.

Sheriff—A. E. Hannon, Smethport.

Prothonotary—J. M. McElroy, Smethport.

County Treasurer—J. E. Shoemaker, Smethport.

Commissioners—W. D. Gallup, Smethport; R. A. Rice, Eldred; A. Kelly, Smethport.

Commissioners' Clerk—M. E. Greer, Smethport.

Jury Commissioners—David Martin, M. S. Shelton.

Auditors—A. F. Brewer, Thos. Osborn, G. S. Burrows.

Mercantile Appraiser—G. W. King, Smethport.

Coroner—W. T. McCarthy, Bradford.

County School Superintendent—M. O. Campbell, Smethport.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday in December.

State.

Governor—James A. Beaver.

Lieutenant Governor—Wm. T. Davies.

Attorney General—Jerome B. Niles.

State Treasurer—M. S. Quay.

Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. Simpson Africa.

HOTELS.

COLEMAN HOUSE, ELDRED, PA.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

[illegible]

HOTEL CHADWICK,

E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,

Larrabee, Pa.

[illegible]

Chautauqua House

[illegible] street, Smethport, Pa., H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

[illegible]

WRIGHT HOUSE,

[illegible] Street, Smethport, Penn'a, R. F. Wright, Proprietor.

[illegible]

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

[illegible] has recently been renovated [illegible]. The table and bar [illegible] supplied with the best the [illegible] affords. First-class in every [illegible]. Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

[illegible], Pa. R. H. Looker, Proprietor.

[illegible] and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

Exchange Hotel,

Near McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.

This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

NOURSE & RICHMOND

— DEALERS IN —

REAL ESTATE!

City Property, Wild and Improved Lands.

[illegible]

1203 O St. - Lincoln, Neb.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situate in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

D. STERRETT. ROSWELL H. ROSE.

Sterrett & Rose,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS. Office in Backus Block, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

Backus & Gorton,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

R. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

THOS. A. MORRISON. JOHN N. APPLE, Notary Public.

Morrison & Apple,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, orphans' court practice, and collections specialties.

W. B. Chapman & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

P. Ford,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

H. McSWEENEY. M. G. BYLES.

McSweeney & Byles,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Room: Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Sturgeon,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Room 19, Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

R. B. STONE. A. LEDWELL.

Stone & Well,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES, Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Eldred, McKean Co., Pa.

P. R. Cotter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

T. H. Carroll,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Wright House, Main street. Will promptly attend to all calls by day or night. Smethport, Feb. 22, '87. tf.

S. I. Wells, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at the Drug Store of D. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

R. J. Sharp,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office two doors east of Rockwell House, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. EVAN O'NEILL KANE,

Dr. THOMAS L. KANE.

Physicians and Surgeons,

KANE, PA.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds.

PRICE AND QUALITY

[illegible]

Undertaking in all its branches.

Also a Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US!

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs & Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE, PA.

The Best

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

— IN —

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

— ALSO —

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.

FORCED APART

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Author of the "Wreck of the Grosvenor," "A Sailor's Sweetheart," Etc.

CHAPTER XXIII.

MRS. MEAD RETURNS TO GREYSTONE.

"I know I'm doin' right. Never could I hold up my head if they got saying it were Judith Mead as helped Michael's girl to run away and leave her character behind her," said Mrs. Mead to herself as the wagon drove off, and upon a loosened truss of hay she sat, right in the center of the vehicle, staring out of the shadow at the pretty little inn that was dropping behind.

It was eleven o'clock when they arrived at the top of the High street of Greystone.

"Halt ye, master," exclaimed Mrs. Mead, who had no opinion of Johnny as a driver, and was weary of the jolting inflicted on her, and the miserably slow way they made; "ye needn't go no further."

Johnny, however, refused to take any notice of her request. There was an inn a few yards distance down the street, and not until the wagon was almost at it did he cry, "Whoa!" Then dropping from his perch, with a trick of briskness in the action, he came round to the back of the cart, and said, "Ye can get down here if ye like."

The old woman scrambled down as best she could, and Johnny looked on with a grin at her legs. Then screwing his smile as she faced round upon him, he said:

"This here's the Wheatsheaf, an' I thinks they in the [illegible] is as foine as though 'twere [illegible]."

"Ye're welcome to drink as much as ever they'll trust ye with," replied Mrs. Mead tartly.

"Aren't ye goin' to stand summat?" cried the man.

"Yes, half a pint o' vinegar, if ye're good to drink it," answered the old woman.

"Go along, or I'll get ye drowned for a witch," shouted the disappointed Johnny, and off he went, chuckling audibly.

Not ten yards, however, could she go without meeting an acquaintance. Who should this be but old Mrs. Bruff, going to her snuff shop in George street, with her dinner in a paper parcel.

"Good mornin', Mrs. Mead. How are you? 'Tis an age sin' I seen ye my way."

"I'm middlin' well, thank 'ee, Mrs. Bruff. As to comin' your way, what hath snuff to say to a lone old cratur' that counts it a luxury in farden? The flies, they do stick truly. There and the dogs knows what's good," exclaimed Mrs. Mead, with a glance at the paper parcel. "And doth not the proverb say that prosperity draws a many things to it?"

"Ye're allers quizzing, Mrs. Mead. Prosperity, indeed! Five and fourpence was my airnings last week; scarce three loaves in it—thanks to them vagabone French, as it's a mussy for them I ain't a man."

"Well, and ye give me no news! That two gossips should roast i' this heat with nothin' to say! But they're wonderful hard times, [illegible]," said Mrs. Mead.

"News—to thee!" cried Mrs. Bruff, with a ludicrous toss of the head. "Why, here I stand for truth; for, as you say, they're dreadful liars i' Greystone."

"The truth o' what?"

"But you know!" exclaimed Mrs. Bruff, looking at her old companion with an air of incredulity in her face.

"I do not know," replied Mrs. Mead, with the eagerness of a born gossip. "I am this minute arrived from Winston, and if anything hath happ'd I'm as strange to it as a unborn infant."

"Why, then," said Mrs. Bruff, speaking slowly, and with evident sense of superiority, "it's everywhere town' that Mike Strangfield's wench hath run away for shame o' the wrong done her by Dr. Shaw's son. But that's not it, neither. Not twenty minutes since, I met Deacon Skelton, who says to me, 'Is it true, Mrs. Bruff, that my brother Strangfield is dead?' 'The Lord forbid,' I says. 'I hope not, Mr. Skelton.' 'I'm afeard he is, then,' he says. 'Jim Mason,' he says, [illegible] news from Tom Raffles, as is cousin to the Strangfields' servint, Polly her name is. She was sent for the doctor, but came first in fright to her mother—who's kept her bed sin' April, poor wretch—an' says that Strangfield's fell down in a fit, and's a dead man.' 'Lord bless me, sir!' says I."

"That's news indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Mead, very pale, and catching up her dress. "If it's true, it's as strange a visitation as any that ever I read of in Holy Writ. Good-by to ye. You've put me in a hurry, Mrs. Bruff. Lord save us! what wonderful things happen in this life!"

She was limping rapidly away before Mrs. Bruff could return her farewell.

She was too experienced a gossip herself to believe in the accuracy of any story related; but then, likewise, she well knew that almost never does any story get abroad without foundation. They may say there's a flame where there is only a spark; but be sure there is fire of some kind.

Hastily down the street she went. Arrived at her home, she washed her face, brushed her hair, dusted her bonnet and shoes, and, glancing at the cupboard, to make sure of a bit of dinner to be cooked on her return, she sallied forth once more, and walked direct to Strangfield's house.

No outward and visible sign there was of anything being amiss.

Mrs. Mead knocked softly, and, with uneasiness in her for the dislike [illegible] by the Strangfields, kept herself close, that she might not be spied by any sideways glance from the window. No one responding, she knocked again loudly, and presently the door was opened by Mrs. Strangfield herself.

The desolate white and grief of the poor woman's face was indeed something heart moving to behold. The utter forlornness of the eyes, the piteous droop of the mouth, the dishevelment of hair and attire, which into grief throws a violent dramatic element, were beyond expression. She looked at Mrs. Mead, while the old lady bobbed a courtesy, as a person to whom everything that offers has a meaning cruelly hard to master.

"God forbid, mistress," said Mrs. Mead, "ye should think I am come out of evil curiosity. They say the deacon hath been stricken ill, and positively would I know this from one who hath the truth."

"Why do you come here for news? This is a house of mourning now. I am a desolate, lonely woman. Heaven help me," replied Mrs. Strangfield in a broken voice.

"So, indeed, ye be, if it is only for your daughter's leavin' ye," said Mrs. Mead, with deep compassion. "But what hath happ'd to the deacon? For the Lord's sake let me hear it of you, ma'am!"

"He hath been struck with paralysis, and lies dying and calling for his daughter. That is the truth. And now must I go to him, for your knock has brought me from his bed, and the maid is away on an errand, and I am alone in the house."

She spoke with stolidity of exhausted grief, and was stepping back to close the door.

"Stay!" cried Mrs. Mead, "I bring thee news of thy child."

The mother wheeled round with a shriek, and with both hands seized her arm.

"What of her? Is she living?"

"Living and well. Not an hour ago I left her."

Mrs. Strangfield had no words. The sudden dispersion of the fears that had torn her heart was a moral convulsion that deprived her of speech. She stood with her fingers clutching hard the old woman's arm. Then incoherently she spoke.

"Sweet girl! How hath she been wronged! My pretty one! Alive, indeed, and I have been praying for thee. Oh, what a sorrow to befall the pure in heart! God forgive me!"

She drooped and leaned toward Mrs. Mead, and brought up the old hand to her mouth and kissed it, weeping the while such tears as only mothers weep.

"Alive and well!" she burst out again. "Dear heart, to bring me such good tidings! Come in, come in! God is good to send thee! Dear heart, what joy you give me!"

With drops trickling down her furrowed cheek, Mrs. Mead suffered herself to be drawn into the house by the passionate mother.

"Quick, now, dear friend," cried Mrs. Strangfield, feverishly. "Tell me where my girl is! Is she in Greystone?— Oh, my poor heart!"

"She is at Winston, at the Greyhound there, and you must go and fetch her, and tell her what blow hath fallen on thee, or she will not return. Oh, she is bitter—and rightly so!" quavered the old woman, in a voice strangely composed of indignation and sympathy. "Nivver, she swears, will she come to her home again, to be despised and thought vilely of. For her dying father she may come—but you must fetch her, mistress."

"Come! Oh, she will come when she sees my face, and hears that her father lies moaning for her. Besides, hath not Dr. Shaw proved her a married woman! Ay, this very morning, Mrs. Mead, he came to bring us written proof of my Jenny's marriage with Cuthbert Shaw! But how can I leave my husband?" she cried, distractedly. "The doctor says he must be watched. And how can I fetch my Jenny and be with my poor Michael?"

"Well, well! truly proved married! And she hath told no lies, then!" gasped Mrs. Mead. "The Lord forgive ye for all the pain you have given her. What didst thee say?—thy husband wants nursing? While ye're gone I'll watch by him. I've nursed a many in my time. Hath he his mind?"

"Yes, he lies still—he has no power in one arm—and he groans sadly. He calls for Jenny, and— Oh, Mrs. Mead! if I am not quick he may never see her again in this world. Dear Mrs. Mead, since you will stop, run up to him now, dear heart, while I get my bonnet. I will be very quick. Do you mind, I have courage to be quick since she is living. Straight up, Mrs. Mead, to the right. Stay, I will show thee. Oh, God grant him a little life!"

She ran upstairs swiftly, yet with light foot, and Mrs. Mead went laboriously, quivering and stumbling after her. Outside the door quite clearly was the groaning of the man heard. He lay on his back looking toward the wall, and in the gloom of the room his face was scarcely distinguishable from the pillow for the whiteness of it.

With finger on her lip Mrs. Strangfield motioned to Mrs. Mead to take the chair by the bedside, and, nimbly appareling herself, she came to the old woman's ear and breathlessly delivered instructions. They were simple enough, and to Mrs. Mead's discretion was left the explanation of her presence if Strangfield should observe her. But, truly, there seemed little chance of this; never [illegible] lifted from the parlor floor and laid upon the bed, had he stirred, and that would be over three hours. At regular intervals he groaned, and as his wife glided out of the room he called for Jenny.

CHAPTER XXIV.

JENNY AND HER MOTHER.

Just out of High street, not a stone's throw from the church, lived Mr. Franklin, the owner of the Swiftsure coach that plied between Greystone and the old city on the road to London.

He was a pudding-faced man, and shaped like a ball in that part of his body which the band of his breeches circled; and he stood, with his legs wide apart, sucking a straw at the gateway of his yard, wherein, under sheds, stood his rolling stock, when Mrs. Strangfield breathlessly came to him, and besought him, with clasped, entreating hands, instantly to order out one of his coaches, that she might be driven to Winston.

Now, fortunately for her, Franklin was a prompt man, and reading urgency in the poor woman's desperate face, he gave a shrill whistle, and out from a little office tumbled a knock-kneed hostler.

"Number Two, Jeremy, and Sarah's your gal. Let Thomas scrape hisself, and tell him the leddy's waiting," said Mr. Franklin; and with dispatch that would pleasure this electric age to experience, a coach rattled up to the gate.

"To the Greyhound, at Winston, as quick as ever you can gallop," cried Mrs. Strangfield, and in a trice the heavy-wheeled vehicle was scattering loungers in the roadway on to the pavements, and making the shop windows clink to the thunder of its progress.

Still, it was a half-hour's drive, and a terribly fretting one.

At last the village hove in sight; a little row of cottages swept by, and the coach came to a stand in front of the glass door of the Greyhound inn. The man descended from the box of the coach, though already she was spraining her wrist in desperate efforts to open the door for herself; and no sooner was she liberated than she flew into the arms of Sally, who, having caught sight of the coach from a window, was running to the door.

"Are you the mistress?" said Mrs. Strangfield, in a wild way.

"Yes, I be, ma'am," replied Sally, with a civil courtesy.

"Is there a lady here?"

"Ay, an' you be her mother, I reckon."

"I am her mother. Take me to her at once."

Though Sally had been fortified with a dozen scruples, they would have been helplessly swept away by the peremptoriness of this command.

"She's just where Mrs. Mead left her, ma'am. This way, please," and she went to the parlor door and threw it open, saying: "Here be thy mother, mistress."

Jenny was standing at the window overlooking the green space of garden at the back of the house. With a stupefied face on her she turned, and a cry left her lips, and she stepped back a pace when her mother rushed to her. Then, like a flash of night at the sight of the beloved face, an impulse of love and joy leaped up in her, and in close, sobbing embrace were they locked as Sally, looking away from the sacred sight, closed the door upon them.

"Oh, Jenny, why are you here? why didst thee leave me?" cried Mrs. Strangfield, relinquishing her daughter to gaze at her, with eyes in which rapture and sorrow were strangely blended. "Never was mother's heart wrung as mine was when this morning I beheld your bed untouched, and you were not near to answer to my call."

"I could not stay. Father would have taken me to London to-day; and see what a sad journey it would have been, and how cruel my ignorance would make him!" the girl said, pushing back her hair, and standing in a half defiant, half drooping posture before her mother.

"Thy father! Oh, Jenny! not only is it my love for thee that has brought me here in such haste—thy father is dying! Ay, he may be dead before we can return to him."

"Dying!— Mother, what do you say!" said Jenny, taking, so to speak, a firmer hold of the floor with her feet, and frowning, while a sickly hue of pallor overspread her face.

"Oh, Jenny! for the sake of God who hath brought me to thee, put on your hat and come with me quickly. I tell you your father is dying—he fell to the ground when Dr. Shaw brought him proof of your marriage with Cuthbert. Dost not thee know that the doctor has proved thee his son's wife? Ah, my poor heart, how should she know!—and that the cause of thy husband's missing, as the doctor believes, is that he was seized by the press gang and carried away to sea! Down thy father fell, and we bore him to his room, and the surgeon fears for his life; and all the while he lies groaning and crying upon thy name. 'Bring Jenny to me! bring Jenny to me!' he moans. My pretty, come quickly, or you'll see him no more in this world."

The girl stood transfixed and overwhelmed by her mother's news. Then you could have seen her battling with the rush and surge of tumultuous emotions a whole minute ere she spoke.

"Do you tell me that my darling is carried away to sea?" she said, in a febrile whisper.

"'Tis what his father believes."

"And that Dr. Shaw hath proved me his son's wife to my father?"

"Yes, indeed. He came with a paper, and the sight of it hath killed thy father. His heart is broken for the wrong he has done his only one!" wailed the mother. "Oh, Jenny, do not delay! There is a coach at the door. Make haste to put on your hat. You would not let him be moaning for thee in dying sorrow and not come?"

She looked at her mother with a wonderful expression of troubled amazement and incredulous horror in her eyes, then took up her hat, and in a few minutes was ready to depart. As she left the room she met Mrs. Walker, into whose hand she slipped a guinea, giving her a sweet, strange smile as she did so, but quite powerless to speak.

The woman, much affected by Jenny's munificence, put the little trunk into the coach, and low and numerous were the courtesies she dropped as it drove off.

The rattle of wheel and window, if not a prohibition to speech, was a decided obstacle to the hearing. But Mrs. Strangfield had too much to say to hold her peace. With her child's hand locked in hers she poured her heart into Jenny's ear, and all the story of Dr. Shaw's visit told her, and the medical man's judgment on Michael's condition, with whatever else that her head was giddy with; sometimes reproaching and sometimes breaking into passionate exclamations of rapture, which thoughts of her husband would inevitably choke; silent scarcely ever, and of the matter of her volubility leaving Jenny, amid the roar of the coach, in possession of but very small fragments.

And the girl!

Her father knew at last that she was honest, and for a brief while had exultation, of the kind that inflames the madman's eye, swelled until it had sickened her heart with the force and fullness of it. But the emotion died under the heavy droop of humiliated honor. She had won back her name, but what had the victory cost her! Her husband was gone, her father was dying, her heart was wounded and bleeding badly.

The bitter passion of shame that had driven her from Greystone revisited her again when the coach entered the High street, and she leaned back and involuntarily drew her veil over her face. The mother stopped the coach at the corner of the street, that the jar of the wheels might not penetrate the resonant wooden house, and alighted with her daughter, and both of them went quickly in.

"Mother," whispered Jenny, standing in the passage as a stranger might, "I will stay here till you have seen him."

"In the parlor, then, dearest, and rest thee. Oh, Jenny, pray God to spare him! He is thy father."

Softly the poor woman climbed the stairs, and Jenny went into the little room which, in all her life, she had vowed never again to enter. Speculating she stood, wondering how it had befallen that her mother had come so speedily.

Then through the doorway came a whisper—"Jenny!"

She went out, and on the stairs she saw her mother, who for despair could only beckon or toss her hands. She followed Mrs. Strangfield upstairs, with a creeping chill over her limbs, and the sensation of a thousand quivering fibers in her body.

In the bedroom near the bed were two figures whom she could not immediately distinguish for the feeble light in the chamber; but she speedily found that one was Mrs. Mead and the other the doctor.

Both figures drew away when mother and daughter came into the room. Mrs. Strangfield went to the bedside, and, bending over the motionless form upon it, said, in a whisper of exquisite sadness:

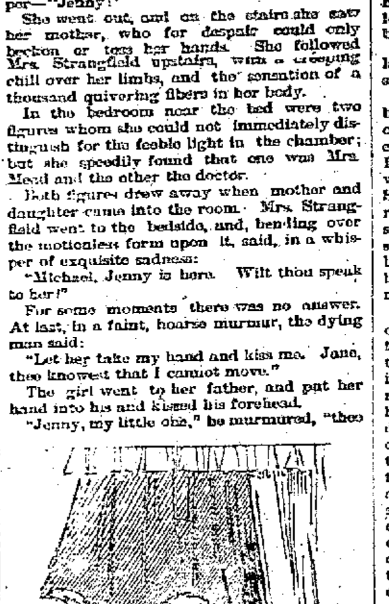
"Michael, Jenny is here. Wilt thou speak to her?"

For some moments there was no answer. At last, in a faint, hoarse murmur, the dying man said:

"Let her take my hand and kiss me. Jane, thee knowest that I cannot move."

The girl went to her father, and put her hand into his and kissed his forehead.

"Jenny, my little one," he murmured, "thee didst wrong to trick me. Of old did the prophet chide, saying, 'And thou saidst, I shall be a lady forever; so that thou didst not lay these things to thy heart, neither didst remember the latter end of it.' But thy punishment has been sore, my poor one. By thee am I condemned, whom I condemned. I was a liar for speaking what, in my wrath, I believed the truth; and it did nearly break thy heart, poor wench, as mine is broken!"



"Jenny, my little one," he murmured.

No pathos the meaning of his words had could equal the deeply moving effect given to them by his speaking with his head turned away, [illegible] as surely as the shadows cast by the sun were slowly circling to the east, whence darkness comes. She hung over him with dry eyes, for the grief in her was too deep for tears.

"Father," she whispered, "I wronged thee by loving secretly; but has not my husband's going wrung my heart with punishment enough! Truly, I was innocent of worse sin than deceit; and now that you know I am innocent, and bear with my kisses, I could be happy to die."

No answer did he return, and he began to breathe heavily; on which the doctor came gently to her, and would have led her from the bed; but the father had a grip of her hand, and she would not disengage his hold.

Said the mother, in a feeble whisper:

"Is there no hope?"

The doctor shook his head, and let his chin fall on his breast, and stood quiet, with his hands clasped.

No more was said.

What was killing him, God knows! Not paralysis only, nor yet a broken heart. Yet visibly was he dying, and the difficult breath grew slower and weaker; and within an hour from Jenny's return to her home the breath in him was gone, and the body growing cold. He passed away amid a deep stillness in the room; and Jenny herself, who was near him, knew not that he was dead, until a strangeness in the hold of his fingers made her shriek out.

Thus did it come about; and the mother and daughter wept in each other's arms while the doctor glided noiselessly from the house, and Mrs. Mead tenderly closed the dead man's eyes, and veiled the marble silence of his face.

CHAPTER XXV.

IN THE CITY.

Now, it was just five months after Michael Strangfield had departed this life, which brings us into the sloppy, inglorious month of November, that there hung over London, close down to the streets, a yellow fog.

All about the monument, and where a maze of streets meet, to pour their crowds toward London bridge, the fog was thickest. Here were many vehicles at a standstill, and voices belonging to invisible creatures went through the fog, with the clang of bells and stamping and slipping of iron-shod feet.

A hackney coachman, swathed in a mass of capes and looking, with the immense white shawl around his throat, like an artichoke trimmed with sauce, suddenly brought the horse he had been pulling and hauling at to a stand, and, slapping down his whip on the roof of the vehicle, leaned over and shouted into the window:

"There's no movin' ag'in' it. You can git out or sit vere you are, but here I stops."

And, saying this, he recovered his upright posture, and with great deliberation folded his arms under his capes.

The individual thus addressed, protruding his head through the window of the carriage, took a despairing look at the blank scene around, filled with outlines which grew defined or vanished, as the folds of the fog circled or released them.

"Whereabouts are we, coachman?" he called out:

"If I knew I'd go ahead, and blow the odds!" replied the man.

But the gentleman inside was clearly too impatient to behave sensibly; for, catching hold of a traveling bag, he jumped into the middle of the fog, and, giving some money to the coachman, went steadily in the direction to which his nose happened to point; and, luck being with him, he came to the pavement.

He asked a man the way to Cornhill. "Straight on," was the reply. And after twenty minutes of bumping and groping, and when he had measured some two hundred yards, the fog lifted, the whole space and scene around cleared, and with a rush and a shout London went to work again.

It was a short walk to Cornhill. Looking carefully from side to side as he went, our friend arrived presently at a passage, on which, amid other names, carefully indicated by a pointing hand, was the scroll, "George Hunter and Company, Second Floor." He mounted the gloomy staircase, and reached a landing of four doors, on one of which he knocked.

Behind a tall, long desk were several clerks writing by lamplight.

"I wish," said the gentleman, "to see the principal—the owner of the ship Elizabeth."

At the sound of that name the whole of the clerks looked up like one man and stared at him.

"Certainly," exclaimed one of them, jumping up. "What name, if you please, sir?"

"Mr. Cuthbert Shaw."

The clerk passed into another office, and in a moment returned and requested Mr. Shaw to walk in. This was done by passing round the desk; and Cuthbert, followed by the eyes of all the clerks, entered a large office, where at a table sat two elderly gentlemen.

One of them, a gray haired man with spectacles, immediately rose.

"Mr. Shaw, I think the name was?"

"Mr. Cuthbert Shaw."

"Pray take that chair, sir. My partner, Mr. Atkinson. My name is Hunter."

He resumed his seat, looking inquisitively at the brown, though emaciated face of the young man.

"It is possible, Mr. Hunter, that you may have already been apprised of the loss of your ship, the Elizabeth, off Cape Palmas?"

"Yes, but only one week since, by the third mate of the vessel, who was rescued from a boat with four companions."

"I was on board the Elizabeth when she was wrecked, and am only just arrived in London."

"Cuthbert Shaw! I do not remember the name in the list of passengers," said Mr. Hunter. "I will refer—" and he was about to summon a clerk.

"You will not find my name in your list. I was rescued by the Elizabeth in the English channel last July, a day or two after she sailed from the Thames. I was on board an English brig of war called the Cleopatra. She engaged a French frigate and was sunk by her. Some of us got clear of the sinking hull by means of the boats, and on the following day the Elizabeth came across the boat I was in and took me on board.

"Permit me to continue my story and relate the object of my visit. My time is very short in London.

"All had gone prosperously with the Elizabeth until we were drawing near the latitude of the Gulf of Guinea, when one Friday evening a furious gale set in from the west. It obliged us to run before it, and for a whole day we were driven helplessly, but on Saturday night the captain, not daring to run to the westward any longer, hove the ship to, in doing which she was struck by a sea that swept away the galley, stove in the bulwarks and carried some of the men overboard. At the same time we lost one of our masts.

"Gentlemen, you will probably have received a full account of this disaster from the mate. It is enough if I tell you that, on the Monday morning, finding the ship leaking beyond our power to keep her afloat, the men took to the boats; but I was in feeble health, and, in the selfish rush, I was beaten down and left insensible, and for a quarter of an hour I lay; when, coming to, I found there was another man left on board—one of the Indian prince's attendants. I sprang up and hallooed after the boats, which were sailing rapidly away—the gale had broken on the previous afternoon, and the sea was comparatively smooth; and, taking no account of the heavy swells, and then perceiving that the ship was rapidly settling, and that the occupants of the boats either did not or would not heed me, I prepared myself for death—which, God knows, at that time had no terrors for me, for I had endured more than many hearts could have stood without breaking under."

Observing the pause, Mr. Hunter produced a bottle of wine from a drawer and filled a glass for the young fellow. With kindly eyes and much sympathy he encouraged him to proceed.

"Gentlemen, while I stood awaiting the moment of death, which I conceived inevitable, the Indian, appearing to observe me for the first time, rushed up to me and, with many wild gesticulations and unintelligible words, dragged me to the stern of the vessel, where, to my joy, I saw a small boat suspended. She hung by ropes at the head and stern, and I motioned to the Indian to slacken the left hand rope while I released the other, by which means we got the boat down upon the water without capsizing her.

"No sooner was she afloat, than the Indian sprang over the taffrail and swung himself into her; and dreading that he might leave me to my fate, I followed him hastily, and cast the boat adrift from the ship, which twenty minutes after we had quitted her, sank.

"From this point my story is a mere commonplace narrative of suffering, with one strange feature in it. Our boat was without sails. The other boats, having the advantage over us in size and sail, soon vanished upon the waterline."

He glanced at a timepiece, drank his wine, and continued, speaking quickly:

"There was a small quantity of fresh water in a beaker in the boat's bows, but no food of any kind. In the night, which was very calm, with bright stars, I fell asleep; and when I awoke, my mouth being parched, I went to the beaker, but found it empty. I knew that the Indian had drank the water in the night while I slept, and, in my rage and agony, I could have murdered him; but the wretch fell on his knees and so piteously moaned to me in his native language, that my fury was sobered by the fear and despair in his face, and in my misery I sat down and wept. Observing my anguish, the Indian crawled over to me on his knees and kissed my feet, and then, pulling out a package from his breast, placed it in my hand and withdrew to the bows of the boat. Scarcely knowing what I did, I thrust the package into my pocket, and instantly forgot it in the sufferings of thirst which tormented me. However, some relief I obtained by sousing my shirt in the sea and wearing it against my skin; and likewise I chewed a piece of leather from the sole of my boot, which kept my mouth moist.

"Four days passed, in sufferings I need not describe, and on the fifth day the Indian fell crazy, and, leaning over the side of the boat in a manner that nearly overset her, he drank the salt water greedily, as a sheep would, with his mouth upon it, which brought on a black vomit, and toward the morning he died. Not until the evening of the sixth day was I rescued by a small schooner from Pernambuco to Portsmouth, blown by the gale that had wrecked the Elizabeth many miles out of her course, who, on sighting my boat, bore down and picked me up. That was on the 12th of September, as I was told—for I had lost all reckoning of time—and four days ago I arrived at Portsmouth. So this brings me to an end, gentlemen; and now will I state my motive in calling upon you."

He put his hand in his pocket, and held it there while he spoke.

"You, of course, remember that an Indian prince sailed as passenger in the Elizabeth?"

"Certainly."

"He was reported on board the ship to be possessed of very valuable jewels."

"We will give you the appraisement in figures—£170,000."

"I have explained to you that my fellow sufferer in the boat was one of the prince's attendants. The parcel he placed in my hands contained precious stones, which a jeweler in Portsmouth valued at £63,000."

"He must have stolen them when the ship was sinking," said Mr. Hunter, quickly.

"No doubt, and by so doing saved them. Here they are, in the wrapper in which they were handed to me."

Saying which, he placed the package on the table. Mr. Hunter took it up and opened it, and his partner drew close to him; and when the gems lay exposed, his eyes glistened in the light of them.

Splendid stones some of them were, truly; diamonds chiefly, with the lustrous red of rubies intermixed, and here and there the mild shimmer of a pearl. It was hard to tell whether the gems had been extracted from settings or gathered loose as they were; but an ignorant eye might know their preciousness.

"Well, Mr. Shaw," said Mr. Hunter, placing the open paper carefully on the table, with a gentle setting of it toward Cuthbert, "these stones are unquestionably your property, and well may you hold them, in compensation for the sufferings you have undergone."

"Well, sir, it comes to this: If they were not on that table they would be at the bottom of the sea."

"Quite so," from both partners.

"Now, gentlemen, you cannot tell me that the prince is alive?"

"That is beyond our power, certainly."

"Will you put yourselves in his place and receive the proposals I should make to him?"

"With pleasure; but, holding him dead, we will consider your proposal in reference to his heirs?" said Mr. Hunter.

"That is as you please. Sixty-three thousand pounds is a jeweler's appraisement of those stones. He would have found me the money. I ask ten thousand for restoring them."

"Plainly, Mr. Shaw, your Portsmouth jeweler taught you no lesson," said Mr. Hunter; and the other partner arched his eyebrows.

"Be open with me, gentlemen."

"Why, sir, we consider your request a very modest one."

"Then what I will ask you to do is this: Give me a letter stating that you hold these stones for me; get them appraised at your convenience. I will write to you in the meanwhile, giving you my address, and you will then send me bank post bills to cover the sum I ask."

The letter was written, the number of stones specified, and within the space of twenty minutes Cuthbert had left the office.

Both parties shook him cordially by the hand, and Mr. Hunter attended him, bareheaded, to the door.

CHAPTER XXVI.

CUTHBERT.

Bronzed by the sun and thin in the face.

But emaciation was the only change in him.

And it was a change to mar nothing of his beauty, which, because of the ingrained expression of pensive thought, such as a man might wear in whose heart sorrow languishes but will not die, was of a nobler and truer type than what it had been in the lighter months before.

When a man lives a bitter lifetime in a short while his face will be a mirror to reflect the violent compression of experience.

By the earnest, plaintive gaze of the eye, by the habitual fixity of the mouth, by the unsevere resolution of feature, Cuthbert explained to the shallowest sight the harshness of his ordeal, though its nature remained his secret.

But to this distinctive expression which his face had taken—stamped there by lonely contemplation, by unutterable longings, by helpless chafing, by many fits of mental agony, by hope fallen sick and spiritless, by such things which do really and truly of this life make a hell without participation of conscience, as there are sufferers to swear—was superadded, at this time, as he walked through busy thoroughfares, a painful anxiety so acute as to fix upon his heart the shadow of physical torment.

With quick steps he pressed forward glancing on his passage at every clock, until he had crossed Blackfriars bridge, and arrived at the famous hostelry which, in those days, was the starting point for the coaches to that part of the coast where Greystone lay.

Here was the coach drawn up, and passengers clambering to their places, and another five minutes of fog had lost the returned hero a night.

There was room and to spare, happily; but no time for the hot drink which the rest of the travelers had stowed under their small clothes.

Vapor was still in the sky to darken it and a leaden dullness on the massive city, but when the horses' heads were down and the wheels spinning the sky grew light and fold after fold of fog peeled off until the blue heaven floated clear, and then the tune of the wind grew merry.

This coach was the "Rattler," and famous for good runs. At every stage did it halt as punctually as trains at stations do now, and for a careless heart the passage was a glorious journey to make. November's yellow light upon the land, upon the hilltops a full toned coloring that kept distant the blue of the sky, between the ridges masses of shadow, the brown of loam and the dwelling of sunshine on green.

At eight of the evening the coach swung through the streets of a half-way city of the road, where some relinquished the roof for an inn fire and a bed. But Cuthbert kept his place, so that faithfully at the hour of twelve, by the deep voiced city clock, the coach arrived at that ancient place whence diverged the road to Greystone, and here Cuthbert quitted the vehicle.

The suggestion of a bed seemed like a landlord's mocking of a restless spirit; yet to a bed in the Old Bell inn he betook himself, laying urgent commands upon the host that a postchaise should be ready for him by six. Even an hour's sleep could do him no injury, and this he got, which relieved the veins of his head from the fullness of the blood poured into them by intense mental anxiety, and toned the heart into a softer beating, so that when he was aroused he was better prepared for the end of his journey.

The distance to Greystone was twenty-one miles, [illegible] with one halt for a bait. At nine o'clock the chaise wheels took the stones of the High street.

In Greystone at last! And as in the High street he stood, the smooth sea stretching its gray luster to the sky from under the fronting houses, and the keen wind whitening the roadways—unnoticed, for the cold, by the few persons abroad, who hurried past, hugging themselves in folds of frieze—a passionate fear came upon him and held him to the pavement.

For right in his sight, looking now through bare tendrils of creepers, was the shipwright's wooden house; and that it might be a desolate place for the want of his wife, and a tomb for the echoes of memory only to sound in, was a dread of the awful kind that repels the heart with horror from the determination of it.

He took courage presently and went forward slowly, with his eyes fixed upon the house, until he was at the gate of it, and then he walked quietly to the door. He knocked and fell back a pace, that every window might be visible to him; and while he stood, looking first here and then there, the door was opened, and a respectably dressed woman stood forth.

He could barely speak for the constriction in his throat, and in a quite faint voice asked if Mrs. Strangfield was within.

"Oh, dear no, sir. Mrs. Strangfield has been gone these three months," answered the woman, looking at him with surprise.

"Where?"

"Why, to a house in Winston. Do not you know her husband be dead, and the business sold to Mr. McAndrew?"

"They were friends of mine, and I am just returned from a long journey." And in a wild, quick way, like a cry overleaping decision, he said: "And what of her daughter?"

"Mrs. Shaw! She lives along wi' her mother. Her husband be dead too, ye know."

"She lives with her mother, and is well, I hope?" he said, the flush brought to his face by the violence his question did him yielding to a deadly white.

"Quite well, I believe, sir. She's nivver i' Greystone. They say she's known a deal o' sorrow, and there's some shame in it that keeps her i' hiding. Poor heart! A sweeter woman there is not; truly there is not."

She looked at him hard as she said this, the gaze growing keener and keener, the eyebrows lifting to it, and something like an expression of consternation coming into her face.

"I am Mr. Shaw," he said, anticipating the question that was already parting her lips.

"You!—an' she thinks ye dead!" the woman shrieked.

With a toss of the hands he turned his head to look up the High street.

"Is it known," he said, confronting her, "that I was impressed in error by a gang of sailors? What did my father think? Do you know him?"

"Dr. Shaw, of the school house? Well by name, sir. Ye know, of course, that he be well, and is giving up teachin'? A man hath come from some city i' the north to buy the school from him—so I heard but a week since," said the woman, so fascinated, not alone by the romance of Cuthbert's return, but by the beauty of his face, that she could not lift her eyes from him.

"Is it known that I was impressed?" he asked again.

"I cannot tell ye for sure, sir. Some talk there was, I think; but them as it went among were but little known to me. And before my husband bought this business we lived at the white house, away down by Callow bay, which kept me out o' gossip."

"Is Mr. Franklin alive? or, where can I hire a coach?"

"Oh, Mr. Franklin is nicely, sir. Will ye not come in and sit down! And my gel shall fetch you a coach as quick as iver it'll come for thee."

He thanked her for her offer and entered the little parlor, never before beheld by him and oven unfamiliar to us, now that the quaint furniture of the Strangfields was gone and the simple old sea pieces.

He breathed quickly as he stood alone looking around him. This had been his darling's home. Through the window, into which Mr. McAndrew had let clarified glass, he saw the old bay tree and the shrubbery and green stuff, amid which he used to slip his letters to his sweetheart after dark, appointing meetings for the morrow. The walls around him had echoed to her voice. Her feet had trodden the ground on which he stood. Yonder was the scene of street and market place which her timid eyes had swept again and again that night when she waited for him to come and tell her father that she was his wife.

Mrs. McAndrew returned with a tray of wine and biscuit, and pulled a chair to the table that he should sit.

"I'm all of a tremble with astonishment, sir, truly. 'Tis the wonderfullest thing that ye should be there looking at me, and your pretty wife thinking herself a widow, not five miles away. I've sent the gel for a carriage. Ye'll have patience for five minutes, sir; and if this wine's not to your relish, I can draw a proper head o' beer."

He seated himself, looking vacantly at the woman under his lowering brow.

"You cannot tell me that my wife knew that I was carried away to sea by a press gang?" he said presently.

"I can't own as ivver I heard say she knew it, sir. But I can tell you that some trouble came upon the sweetheart after ye were missing; her father was cruel, and that she were married he would not believe. That's what were said. 'Tis afterward it were proved by Dr. Shaw she was your wife, sir. And that broke her father's heart, they said.

One thing I reckon sure, howiver wrong be all else I say, your wife ran away from Greystone for the shame that evil thinking gossips put upon her; and her mother, as she now lives with, told me herself that her reason for sellin' the business was because Mistress Shaw had vowed nivver to come to Greystone again, after she had kissed her father, lying dead on his bed for grief."

"May God forgive them all for wronging her! Poor little one! Could her father look at her and doubt her! Oh, madam, the carriage is a long while coming. This delay is a heavy trial to me!"

He went quickly from his chair to the window, where he stood a while, tapping the ground with his foot.

"How did my father treat her, do you know?" he asked.

"Why, sir, very honorably, I believe, from all reports. An old Mrs. Mead, whom some call 'mother,' was telling me a while back, that your father asked Mistress Shaw to go and live with him, promising to pack the boys home and give up the trade if she'd come. But your lady had a proper spirit, and Mrs. Mead, who loves her, said: 'How should she stay with the old man as doubted her honor once? Though I'll own I assured her, that, all things considering, seeing your lady could not prove her marriage, as 'twas said, and that you were not by, it was not what you might call unreasonable for Dr. Shaw to doubt her.'"

"Not prove her marriage!"

He dropped his head and swung himself to the window, exclaiming under his breath:

"That was my fear, always."

"Well, sir," continued Mrs. McAndrew, "ye see, accordin' to Mrs. Mead, it were this: Ye had charge o' the marriage paper, and the mistress could not remember the name o' the church in London. As how should she, if it were ne'er told her! Once in all my life was I in London, and dazed was I by the noise, [illegible] streets it was like a bull roaring—and though my cousin, who is a London man, showed me a score o' churches, and named 'em, too, clear is my hearing, not if you was to say here be a hundred pounds for thee, if you'll git me the name o' ——"

But before she could make an end the hackney coach came rumbling to the gate, with the maid inside it. Thanking her for her civility and information, and learning from her that "onybody i' Winston'll tell ye where Mrs. Strangfield lives," Cuthbert shook Mrs. McAndrew's hand, jumped into the coach, and was driven off.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

It was a bright day, but the wind very keen, and the country white-looking for it, though there was no frost. From side to side Cuthbert's eyes roamed as the coach rattled him up the High street, but no familiar face did he encounter. Yes! one there was—an old boatman, who stood sucking a pipe at the door of an ale house. Always, when Cuthbert went fishing, this was the man who had rowed him out to sea. He was past in a moment, and out of the High street rolled the coach on to the level country road. And now, by changing his seat, might Cuthbert have caught a glimpse, on his right hand, of the roof and chimney pots of Greystone school. But he did not change his seat, nor turn his head, nor give his father a thought.

Was it in him to satisfy into silence the faint filial instinct that stirred in him? Why, it was his own foolish silence and the trick of a secret marriage that had brought the shame of scandal upon his wife; but, pricked by memory of the cold restraint that had kept him a boy when he was a man, he would have been an angel not to refer all his own and Jenny's sorrow to his father.

With his arms folded tightly over his breast, and all his heart given to violent strife with dismaying emotion, and the terror of great love, wrought by expectation and hope to the extreme point where other passions begin, Cuthbert was carried at a sharp trot along the hard road, and over the ruts which the cold had congealed into iron; past the brown land of fields and leafless hedgerows, where balls of birds perched without flutter; and the steam from the horse's nostrils drove out from either side the coach like throbs of an escape pipe under the hammering of a cylinder.

At last came up a gray stone front, with green ivy flourishing upon it, and the wheels rang out a multiplied echo.

Cuthbert called to the man to stop.

"This is Winston?"

"Ay, sir."

"I'll get out here."

He alighted with his traveling bag, and put money into the driver's hand, which set the fellow groping for change, until he found the passenger walking away.

A man was standing at the door of the Greyhound Inn. He touched his cap to Cuthbert, thinking him a customer for Sally, for this was Mr. Walker.

"Will you please direct me to Mrs. Strangfield's house?" said Cuthbert.

"You can see him from here, sir. Come wheer I stand. There's him with the top window built out. I reckon the old lady's seein' company to-day," exclaimed Mr. Walker.

"Who is there?" inquired Cuthbert, quickly.

"Well, the little schoolmaster from Greystone's there, and then there's yerself, master. One an' one maketh two, that's company for Winston. An' if it warn't for my garden stoof the Lord help my landlord!"

"Is Mrs. Shaw there?"

"Ay, day an' night," answered Mr. Walker, taking a close look at the speaker at this.

Cuthbert noticed the glance, and went forward.

The house stood back from the lane, with a space of twenty feet or so of garden before it. A big and pretty country cottage, with the old equipment of porch and eaves, and bay windows trenching upon the oval plot of grass.

When he was at the gate of it the hammering of his heart confused his head, and for some moments he stood unable to advance, hidden by the railing and impenetrable tangle of evergreen within.

Courage came to him then, and with a swing of the body he passed through the gate and struck the door.

It was opened by Mrs. Strangfield herself. He knew her instantly, and she him. But wonderful it was to behold in her face the stupefaction of surprise, yielding to incredulity and fear, then to prodigious doubt, then to a light of wild rapture.

In a breathless voice: "Cuthbert Shaw! O, Jenny! O, my darling! It is well with thee at last!" and her hands fell upon his arm, and she drew him in.

"Where is she?" he exclaimed, lowering his voice to a whisper. "Break the news to her gently. She thinks me dead, I hear. Is that room empty? Hush! I think I hear her."

He drew a fierce, short breath, and on tiptoe stole into a room on the left of the hall, beckoning to Mrs. Strangfield to follow him.

The poor woman closed the door, and with her back against it stared at him as though the ideas his presence gave her were not to be mastered.

"Is she well—quite well?" he asked.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Shaw, she is well. Dear heart; how wonderful to see thee! Ay, is she well. But, pretty dear one, God knows she has suffered for thee! Truly she thinks you dead! Were you not in a ship that was sunk? Alack! but a minute ago you were drowned, and now you are here! Oh, my head! my head! Why, who is Jenny with now, but thy very own father! Often doth [illegible] to his daughter—for that she is [illegible] and so he terms her, and truly [illegible] Oh, Mr. Shaw, what will she say to [illegible] you."

Her excitement was past weeping. She was distracted by the sight of him, and could not yet believe her senses.

"Mrs. Strangfield, pray go to her at once, and tell her I am here. Go, I beseech you. I cannot endure delay."

And saying this he went to the door, from which she drew away, and held it open, and

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
Payable in Advance, one year $1.50; six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents a per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices $2.50 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5 per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to
L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., May 6, 1887

THE Royal Arcanum has a membership of over 70,914. One assessment now realizes about $129,000. The average number of assessments called per year since the order was instituted is nine, and the total amount of money paid out to policy holders is $6,152,000.

ON Monday last the control of the last department of the State government under Democratic control passed into the hands of Republicans. Hon. J. Simpson Africa, Democrat, turned over to Hon. Thos. J. Stewart, Republican, the department of Internal Affairs, over which Mr. Africa has presided for the past four years with signal ability. The Auditor General's department also changed hands on that day, Col. A. Wilson Norris, Republican, succeeding Hon. Jerome B. Niles, Republican. Mr. Niles has proven one of the most accomplished and intelligent Auditor Generals the State has ever had, but we predict that Col Norris will prove equally as capable.

THE Newark *Advertiser*, the leading Republican paper of New Jersey refers briefly to Mugwump consistency as follows: "The position of the Mugwump is something like this: The political preference of a priest indicates moral turpitude in its object. Mr. Cleveland is the object of Archbishop Corrigan's preference, therefore Mr. Blaine is objectionable on the ground of his moral unfitness. It appears now however, that Father McGlynn was an ardent advocate of Mr. Cleveland's election in 1884. Father McGlynn's choice, then, was commendable, and the Archbishop's was worthy of reprobation. It always does make a difference when one's own ox is gored"

THE New York *Sun*, a few days since, printed the following editorial in italics, in order to give as much force to the sentiment contained therein as possible:

"By all means, Mr. Cleveland should be nominated for the Presidency in 1888 as the Democratic candidate, if it be clearly established beforehand that the Democracy are bound to be beaten. It would be less injurious to the Democratic cause to be beaten with Mr. Cleveland than with any other man who could possibly be selected; and if any Democrat is satisfied that there is no hope, he should desire to see the nomination conferred on Mr. Cleveland. If we should become satisfied that defeat is destiny, we would advocate that selection."

UNDER the new representative apportionment bill, which has passed the Senate this week, representation in the House will be changed as follows: Allegheny gains two members, and the other Republican counties of Chester, Delaware, Dauphin, M'Kean and Philadelphia gain one each. Of the Democratic counties, Clearfield, Fayette and Westmoreland gain one each, while Lackawanna, whose politics can scarcely be rated as certain either way, gets an additional member. The losses are in the Republican counties of Crawford, Erie, Franklin and Venango, and in the Democratic counties of Berks, Bucks and Carbon, each of which will have one member less under the new apportionment.

THE Philadelphia *Press* says that "some Northern Tier Democrats are talking about Ex-Congressman Mortimer F. Elliott for the Democratic nomination for Supreme Judge. Elliott had more popularity a few years ago than any other Democrat in that section of the State, but he has been so uncomfortably mixed up in the dispensation of Federal patronage these during the Cleveland Administration that he no longer has the strong following he could once count upon." If Mr. Elliott should be the nominee of the Democratic party this fall he would carry a number of Counties in this State which have heretofore given Republican majorities, particularly if Judge Williams should fail to receive the Republican nomination. The dispensing of Federal patronage won't hurt Mr. Elliott a vote.

TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT.

After the defeat of the Billingsley bill in the Senate, on Thursday of last week, the representatives of the several oil districts of the State met at the Leland House in Harrisburg to consider what course it was best to pursue in the future. A committee was appointed to suggest a plan of operations who were to report to an adjourned meeting in the evening. At the evening meeting the committee made two reports which were unanimously adopted. The first was prepared by Hon. David Kirk of Bradford, and was in the form of resolutions in which Hon. J. K. Billingsley was thanked for the introduction of the bill and its successful management in the House, and Senators Emery, Walling and Newmyer were thanked for their defense of the bill in the Senate. The second report was prepared by Thos. Phillips, Esq., of Butler county, one of the largest oil producers in this country. It condemned in strong terms, the policy and extortions of the Standard, advised co-operation and organization either in secret lodges or otherwise of producers, and also the formation of a great stock company having the care of their interests in view, and in order to complete such organization recommended the appointment of two committees, one to call meetings in the various districts to send delegates to a general meeting at Oil City next; the other to present a plan of organization and plan for the formation of a cooperative company. Committees were appointed in pursuance of the foregoing resolutions. W. J. Innes, of Oil City, presided at the meeting, and J. D. Wolfe, of Bradford, was secretary.

THE BILLINGSLEY BILL DEFEATED.

We briefly announced last week the result of the action of the Senate on the Billingsley Bill, but we had no time to give details. Never before in the history of the Pennsylvania Senate was a bill forced to final action against the protests of its friends. All precedent was outraged in this case and undue advantage was taken because of the absence of four or five Senators who were known to be friendly to the bill. The pretense put forth by Senator Rutan that the bill should be disposed of in order to get it out of the way of other legislation was unworthy a man of his ability and experience. The bill had taken up not to exceed ten minutes time of the Senate prior to that session and would not have consumed a moment's time that day had it not been for its enemies. It had not retarded legislation in either house for a moment. It was an exceedingly flimsy excuse for so unheard of a proceeding. Senator Emery was the recognized champion of the bill in the Senate and he plead not to consider it that day, but his pleadings were of no avail. Action upon it was forced and the bill fell. We have not space to give the details of the contest, but as soon as possible we shall publish the speeches of Senators Emery and Walling in support of the measure. Their arguments were literally unanswerable in favor of the passage of the bill. They were so thoroughly conclusive that no attempt at a reply was made by the opponents of the bill. Just before the bill was considered Senator Emery rose to a personal explanation. He said that since 1872 the Standard Oil Company had followed him like a sleuth hound. It had used every means in its power to crush him financially, socially and politically. His remarks were so full of feeling that the entire audience gave him their undivided and most earnest attention. The following summary of his speech we copy from the Harrisburg *Morning Call* of Friday last:

Mr Emery proceeded by having read the bitter charge made against him by the Oil City *Derrick*; also a communication from himself to the Meadville *Tribune* denying the truth of the charge. This charge, it will be remembered, set forth that Mr. Emery had offered to sell his $100,000 refinery at Philadelphia to the Standard Oil Company for $750,000 and that he had said if they would give him this sum he would not fight them any longer. He produced the sworn affidavits of A. H. Logan and W. R. Weaver, his partners, setting forth that the consultations held were at the solicitation of the Standard people and that the Standard had offered to buy the refinery and give Mr. Emery $22,500 per annum for five years, provided all friction should cease. Mr. Emery continuing said: "In spite of my earnest denials the *Derrick* and Titusville *Herald*, hired sheets, subsidized villifiers, continued to flaunt this shameful lie into my teeth. No man can charge that I do not enjoy the confidence of my constituents. But these hounds of hell have sent marked copies of their infamous sheets into my very home, to all of my constituents and to almost every paper from the Atlantic to the Pacific. These people have followed me since 1872 and twice robbed me of my home. There sits one (excitedly, and pointing to Mr Scheide) who has villified me on this floor by telling Senators he believed I was a 'boodle taker.' He has no business upon this floor, much less to injure my standing with fellow members. Thousands of people from your country would have come here to work for this measure but I tell you they are too poor to ride and could not walk, unless they did so barefooted. They have been driven to poverty by the nefarious practices and exhorbitant charges of this gigantic monopoly. Had I ever for a moment, considered dollars and cents I would have gone to the Standard long ago. I had many opportunities. I rise in defense of myself for the people who do not know me. Those who know me need no denial. I submit to you Senators whether I am right in defending my character. These Standard men are here hired to defeat this measure right or wrong. I stand here," exclaimed Mr. Emery with vehemence, "as a man to defy these scoundrels in court. I say that when they said that I had ever tried to barter with them they lied. I have thrown down the gauntlet, and dare them, aye, defy them to take it into court. Throw open the doors of the court and take these charges I make if you dare. I look men in the face about me who came to me with the dirty and libelous publication and said 'Mr. Emery, I don't believe these charges.' It is not for them that I make my defence, but for people who do not know me. Because I am here in defence of a just law, I submit that I should not be defamed by these villifying articles. You may say why don't you sue them. If I sue the *Derrick* no one is there responsible. If I sue the Titusville *Herald* there the same case exists. Mr Schieds takes good care to qualify his statements or I would get him as I should like to. Senators, I thank you for your kind attention. I have made my declaration. They are all liars from the old school. The courts are open to them."

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, May 3.—The days of the Legislature of 1887 are fast drawing to a close and the tired and weary (?) Legislators no doubt will gladly welcome the day that shall release them from their arduous duties. Recognizing the fact that less than two weeks of working days remain in which to pass several hundred bills on its calendar, the House has determined upon three sessions on Wednesdays and Thursdays, early evening sessions on Monday, and early sessions for Tuesdays—but with all this diligence the greater number of the bills on the House calendar must fail for want of time. However the House is working with commendable zeal (it would have been better to have had a beginning several weeks ago) to atone in a measure for lost time in the early days of the session. On Wednesday of last week the Senate bill giving to the McKean and Potter Judicial District an Additional Law Judge was in a fair way for favorable consideration by the House but an unfortunate squabble over a bill changing the divorce laws of the State consumed almost an entire session, when adjournment changed the order of business for the P. M. session and the Judicial bill for the 48th district went over for one week. There is, however, little doubt that the bill, which proposes to give this district the relief which is so much needed, will be passed and in this one instance, more than probable, will receive Executive sanction. This last piece of news may seem like a contradiction of what your correspondent has so often written when speaking of the probable final disposition of this bill, but it can be explained by saying that this last prophecy may be fulfilled by reason of the arguments urged that the business of the courts in the 48th district is peculiar and the requisite relief cannot be given by calling in a neighboring Judge, unfamiliar with the practice of this court and hence a law Judge, specially appointed for the district is necessary. The bill is on 3d reading in the House and will no doubt be reached to-day.

Woman's day in the present Legislature was on Wednesday last. In the House was discussed a bill to grant divorces absolute for one cause alone—unfaithfulness to marital vows. This proposition proved a grand opportunity for argument, pro and con, and almost an entire session was devoted to this one bill. In the Senate Senator Wolverton made an ably prepared legal argument for changing existing laws relating to husband and wife and their right to manage and enjoy their seperate estates, each independent of the other.

This bill was considered at the same time the House was discussing the divorce bill and hence the name "woman's day." Both measures above referred to were advanced to 3d reading.

By far the most important day of the present session, to the oil counties, was Thursday when the Billingsley bill was called up for final passage.

The oil counties had a good representation present, in the producers from almost the entire oil sections of the State, who watched the gallant fight that Senator Emery made for the oil pipage bill—but it was a forlorn hope. The Standard's fiat had, seemingly, gone forth, that the bill must be defeated and so it was, yet it went down with colors flying.

The disappointment of the attending producers could not be concealed, nor was any attempt made by the Standard's friends to conceal their joy at the death of the bill.

The defeat of this measure of relief to the oil producers has, however, shown the necessity for the organization of the oil interests and the producers were quick to grasp the situation. At a meeting called at the Leland House, this city, in the evening after the defeat of the bill steps were taken to combine the interests of all the producers.

Co operation and organization were advised, the latter to be secret or not, as deemed best and it was suggested that a stock company should be organized, with a view to a unity of action of all interests involved and the better to be prepared to enter into a winning fight at a subsequent session of the Legislature. Resolutions congratulatory to Senator Emery, Representative Billingsley and the friends who stood by them and condemnatory of the Standard Oil Company and its methods and those Senators who upheld them, were passed. Before adjourning two committees were raised, one to call meetings in the various districts to send delegates to a general meeting at Oil City on Thursday next; the other to present a plan of organization and plan for the formation of a co operative company. W J. Innes, of Oil City, presided at the meeting, and J. D. Wolfe, of Bradford, was secretary.

Senator Walling is kindly remembered for the able argument he presented in favor of the Billingsley bill, while but few words of kindness are left for those who assisted in its defeat.

The vote on the final passage of the bill was as follows:—Yeas—Messrs. Alexander, Allen, Betts, Brown (Montgomery), Brown (York), Brunner, Emery, Henninger, Hood, M'Aleer, Merlin, Meredith, Newmyer, Ross, Shull, Walling, Watres and Wilson—18.

Nays—Messrs. Boggs, Cooper, Dachrodt, Delamater, Grady, Harlan, Huff, Keefer, Lines, M'Ateer, M'Clure, MacFarlane, Metzger, Mylin, Osborne, Penrose, Reyburn, Rutan, Steel, Stehman, Taylor, Thompson, Upperman, Watson and Smith, President pro tem—25.

In the yeas above, Messrs. Betts, Brown (York), Brunner, Henninger, M'Aleer, Martin, Ross, Shull and Wilson (9) are Democrats and among the nay votes the Democrats were Messrs. Dachrodt, M'Ateer, Metzger and Watson—4.

The defeat of the oil pipage bill may perhaps return to haunt those who loaned their assistance to thwart a measure that was asked by the entire northwestern section of the State, with scarce a dissenting voice. In the language of the Castillians "*mas Teramos, mas tarde*."

ALCROFT

COLONEL QUAY was outspoken for the Billingsley bill. At a consultation on the revenue bill in his office the day before the defeat of the bill, at which were Rufus Shapley of Philadelphia, Auditor-General Niles, Colonel A. Wilson Norris and a prominent State Senator, the latter doubted the probability of the passage of the revenue bill. Colonel Quay, in a somewhat excited tone replied: "You may kill the revenue bill and the Billingsley bill, and then you may nominate a State ticket which will be whipped by fifty thousand."

IT looks very much as though Tioga county would have an abundant crop of candidates for the State Senate next year. Wellsborough will turn out Messrs. Niles, Foote and Packer, and perhaps an ex-U. S. Senator, while Mansfield will come up smiling with Dr. Elliott, an ex-Member, confidently expecting to carry off the prize.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Meeting of Stockholders.

THE annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Buffalo Coal Company, for the election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the office of the company, on [illegible] May 17th, 1887, at one o'clock, p. m. [illegible]
J. D. TRIMBLE, Secretary.
May 2, 1887.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, March 4, 1887, and to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 23d day of May, 1887, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper persons at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, May 3d, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on

MONDAY, MAY 23, 1887,

at 1:30 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1

All the defendants' interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate in the township of Ceres, McKean county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit:

1.—Beginning at a post the northwest corner of land conveyed to P. B. Dedrick, No. 76; thence north 33.6 perches to a post corner; east 60.6 perches to a post corner; south 33.6 perches to a post corner of lot No. 70; west 60.6 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 12 1-10 acres and being lot No. 73 of the Keating allotment of lands in said township and part of Warrant No. 4286.

2.—Beginning at a post standing 7 perches north and 93 perches west from the southwest corner of land conveyed to V. P. Carter, No. 110; thence south 80 perches to a post corner; west 80 perches to a post corner; north 80 perches to a post corner; east 80 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 40 acres, and being lot No. 437 of the allotment aforesaid, and part of warrants Nos. 2206 and 3446.

3.—Beginning at a post the northwest corner of land conveyed to Henry Smith, lot No. 429, thence north 100 perches to a beech the southwest corner of lot No. 167; east 85 perches to a post corner; south 100 perches to a post corner; west 85 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 53 1-10 acres, being lot No. 436 of the allotment aforesaid and part of warrant No. 2217, unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. N. Smith and O. R. Gillett, use Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Att'y

2

The defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Hamlin, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point twenty-five feet north from center of Kane and Smethport road in the southeast corner of land owned by Mrs. A. Benson, and thence running easterly along the line of said road two hundred and nineteen feet to southwest corner of land owned by John R. Johnson, thence north along the west line of land owned by J. R. Johnson seven hundred and seventy-five feet to the right of way of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company, thence about southwest along the line of said railroad company's land fifty feet from the centre thereof two hundred and forty feet to the northeast corner of land owned by Mrs. A. Benson, thence south along east line of land of Mrs. A. Benson six hundred and twenty-eight feet to the place of beginning. Containing about three and one-half acres, more or less, and about one-third improved, being part of warrant No. 3736.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. Benson at suit of H. Hamlin.

3

The defendant's interest in all that certain piece or tract of land situate in the township of Ceres, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the southwest corner of land contracted to Mary F. Cheney, lot No. 427, thence west 117.6 perches to a post corner; north 153.5 perches to a post corner of lot No. 447, east 40 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 93, south 46 perches to a post corner, east 53.4 perches to a post corner, south 20 perches to a hemlock, the southwest corner of lot No. 97, east 13 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 467, south 87.5 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 91 3-10 acres, and being lot No. 420 of the Keating allotment of lands in said township and part of warrant No. 2256; unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George N. Smith use Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Att'y

4

The defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Ceres, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a corner 40 perches south of the northeast corner of V. Perry Carter, No. 97, thence east 40 perches to a corner, thence south 80 perches to a corner on the north line of J. C. Trumbull, No. 427, thence west 40 perches to a corner, thence north 80 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 20 7-10 acres, and being lot No. 411 of the Keating allotment of lands in said township, and part of warrant No. 2256, unimproved.

[illegible]

14

The defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and in the county of McKean, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of land contracted to Nelson Rice lot No. 248; thence east one hundred and nine and five-tenths perches to a post the northwest corner of land contracted to George W. Taylor, lot No. 250; thence south seventy-three perches to a post, the north east corner of lot No. 249, thence west one hundred and nine and five-tenths perches to a post the northwest corner of land contracted to Jerome K. Stull lot No. 262, thence north seventy-three 73 perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty 50 acres strict measure be the same more or less, being lot No. 274 of the allotment of Keating lands in Annin township and part of warrant No. 1898, being same land conveyed to George W. Champlin by William V. Keating, et al, by deed dated June 21st, 1879, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of said county in Deed Book No. 3, page 122, improved and having thereon one 1½ story frame dwelling, one large frame barn, spring of water, one apple orchard.

Seized, taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of Geo. W. Champlin at suit of L. C. Scott & Co., et al.

J. W. Bouton, Pl'ff's Att'y

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1887.

List of Grand Jurors,

Drawn March 25, 1887, for a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be holden at Smethport, McKean county, the 4th Monday of May, A. D. 1887.

Bartholomew, Frank—Hamilton.
Bell, John A.—Bradford township.
Brinton, B. F.—Bradford city
Burdick, Arthur—Otto, Rixford.
Chamberlain W. C.—Foster, Rew.
Colson John—Hamlin, Mt. Jewett.
Daley Martin—Otto, Kansas Branch.
Edwards, G. C.—Kendall.
Lidds, George A.—Foster, State Line.
Fredenberg, G. L.—Corydon Wolf Run.
Folwell J. W.—Otto, Summit
Gifford, L. D.—Smethport
Gregg, J. W.—Otto, White Rabbit.
Gallen John—Kendall
Hargraves, J. M.—Ceres, Bell's Run
Irons, Wilber—Hamlin
Johnson, Moses—Corydon
Kelley, G. W.—Bradford township
LeRoy, G. W.—Foster, Gilmore
Martin, A. J.—Kendall
Ryan, T. H.—Wetmore, Kane.
Sargent, J. R.—Ceres, Bell's Run.
Taylor, George—Annin.
Windsor, W. E.—Eldred tp., Larrabee.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Coms.
M. S. SHELDON, }
Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., May 3, 1887.

List of Petit Jurors,

Drawn March 25, 1887, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace to be holden at Smethport, the Fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1887.

Alden Charles—Annin
Anderson, C. M.—Otto, Oil Valley.
Allen, Newton—Bradford township.
Banks, J. A. W.—Bradford city
BePows C. L.—Liberty.
Bishop, J. I.—Annin
Boyer John—Keating.
Baldwin, S. B.—Duke Centre
Broader, Edward—Wetmore, Kane.
Butt, George—Bradford township, Custer
Cole, L. E.—Bradford tp., Rutherford.
Crooker, Geo. A.—Bradford city.
Casterline, C. L.—Bradford city.
Coon, O. P.—Ceres.
Cook Henry—Keating, Farmers Valley
Cartmell, W. W.—Kendall
Clark, Jno. C.—Kendall.
Carel, John H.—Kendall.
Chadwick, Jno. R.—Smethport.
Culbertson, Geo.—Otto, Coleville
Coleman, F. M.—Liberty
Decker, S. M.—Ceres, Barber settlement
Detler, W. E.—Bradford city.
Dunning, H. D.—Kendall
Flanders, W. W.—Bradford township
Fowler, Frank—Bradford City.
Field, J. Q.—Kendall
Garlick, George O.—Hamlin
Gender, J. M.—Eldred township
Hequembourg, F. W.—Bradford city
Heald, E. G.—Bradford township.
Hands, Charles—Liberty.
Hackett Geo.—Keating.
Hanna, W. N.—Kendall.
Heaps, W. S.—Kendall.
Hyde, James—Wetmore, Kane.
Hatfield, S. T.—Foster, Derrick.
Irvine, A. T.—Duke Centre.
Jackson, John, Jr.—Foster, Gilmore.
Knapp, C. L.—Corydon, Willow Creek.
McIntire A. J.—Bradford township, Custer.
Metcalf, N. N.—Liberty.
Mellis, John—Lafayette.
Moore, John J.—Keating, Coleville.
Oliver, James—Annin.
Sasse, Carl—Smethport.
Stephel, Charles—Wetmore.
Stevens, J. W.—Port Allegany.
Simar, Byron—Annin.
Trumbower, B.—Kendall.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Com'rs.
M. S. SHELDON, }
Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk
Smethport, Pa., May 3d, 1887.

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds
—OF—
House, Sign, Carriage
—AND—
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,
Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining,
Frescoing and
INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

Good Work and Low Prices
is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours,

Olmstead & Beman.
Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Mrs. T. D. Nash, Smethport, Penn'a.

SPRING ATTRACTIONS!

Mrs. Nash has made good use of her knowledge of the tastes of her patrons, which her long experience in business has given her, and has been most happy in her selections of

SPRING GOODS,

as a glance at the display of beautiful and seasonable articles on her counters and shelves will prove. Her stock of

Laces and Embroideries

is unusually attractive, and only less alluring than their prices, which are astonishingly low.

White Goods and Millinery

in greater abundance, and at lower prices than ever.

DRESS GOODS

still selling below cost. Call and examine goods and learn prices.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES
Discounted!

LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods

$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.
Best Line of
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
In the Market.

The Celebrated
LESTER & CO.
BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of
A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,
AND UPWARDS!

Goods delivered in town when desired.
Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

DRESSMAKING
Mrs. Campbell
AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.
November 18, 1886.-tf.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14tf.

5,000 Agents Wanted! Double Quick! to sell
JOE HOWARD'S LIFE OF BEECHER.
INFINITELY the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle and by a master hand engaged in a "Labor of Love." Richly Illustrated—steel portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard Life of the greatest Preacher and Orator of the age. Quick is the word. Territory in great demand. Send for circulars and 50c. for outfit to Hubbard Bros., Pubs., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.
MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all.
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street.
SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✱ ARTIST!
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no5.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

... on your paper shows the time to ... paid. ... the address of your paper changed, ... old address as well as the new one. ... your paper stopped, pay arrearage ... you will continue liable if the ... whether you take it from ... not. ... get the paper regularly let us ... every man's paper every week, ... with the mails when not re...

Smethport, Pa., May 6, 1887.

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

We have just perfected arrangements with leading papers and periodicals, by which we can give the patrons of the MINER more excellent reading during the coming year than has ever been offered the people of McKean county for so little money. Our clubbing arrangements have been extended to the FIRST DAY OF JUNE next. ... the subscription price of the MINER alone will be $1.50 as heretofore. Many of our subscribers have paid in advance to some date in 1887, but there is no reason why they should not take advantage of the offers here made by paying for another year. Our offers are as follows: We will furnish for one year

The MINER and the Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS for	$1.50
The MINER and COTTAGE HEARTH	1.50
The MINER and AMERICAN FARMER	1.50
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and COTTAGE HEARTH	2.00
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS, COTTAGE HEARTH and AMERICAN FARMER	2.50

The subscription price for these four papers is ... and we offer them at just ... price. The Philadelphia Weekly Press is one of the best papers published in the United States. The *Cottage Hearth* is an old established monthly home magazine, published in Boston. The *American Farmer* is an excellent farm journal published at Fort Wayne, Ind. Copies of all these papers can be seen at this office.

We also offer

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for	$2.00
The MINER and the New York WEEKLY WORLD, the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for	1.90

Every subscriber to the MINER and the WORLD will receive an elegantly bound book of 320 pages entitled "History of the United States." This is a premium worth having.

The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT, the leading religious journal of the United States, see advertisement in another column, one year for	3.50
The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for	2.00

Every subscriber to the MINER and AGRICULTURIST will receive a set of handsome engravings of the "Homes of our Former Presidents."

The MINER and the OHIO FARMER, a leading weekly, agricultural, live stock and family journal, one year for	1.90
The MINER and the CENTURY MAGAZINE one year for	4.50
The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for	4.00
The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for	2.50

We have some 200 books in this office, part devoted to agriculture, part to the mineral interests of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fish, etc., etc., which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at the office, and saying he wants one.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

This is the month of flowers.

Decoration Day will soon be here.

It is now lawful to wear straw hats.

The click of the lawn mower is once more heard.

Work has begun on the Emporium water works.

The Mansfield *Advertiser* calls our town "Smithfield."

The 6th of May and not a circus billed for Smethport as yet.

Brownell Brothers have laid a new maple floor in their store.

Many farmers in this county are complaining of a scarcity of hay.

Wanted—a girl to do general house work. Enquire at this office.

License applications take up considerable space in to-day's paper.

Clean up the filth about your premises and thereby ward off fevers.

Cheaper rates of fare on the railroads is now the cry of the traveling public.

There are one hundred and ten applications for licenses at the May session.

The Eagle clock has been on exhibition in Bradford during the past week.

The dandelions were blossomed out on Sunday last for the first time this season.

The Emporium *Press* devotes a column of its space to "mineral water" ...

Quite a good deal of drunkenness was observed on our streets on Saturday last.

A Ceres horse has just "kicked the bucket" at the ripe old age of thirty-two years.

The Tioga county prohibitionists will put a full county ticket in the field this fall.

E. S. McCarty has moved into Mrs. D... cozy little cottage on King street.

Messrs. Olmsted & Beman are painting the house of W. J. Colegrove on King street.

Five hundred bushels of potatoes were recently shipped from Ceres to Bradford.

Painters are engaged in decorating the exterior of John Forest's handsome residence.

The Potter county sugar makers say that last week was the most productive of the season.

There are 420,240 acres of timber lands in Potter county, and only 17,360 were improved.

We notice that the local department of the Ulysses *Sentinel* has been greatly improved of late.

Sheriff Bannon comes to the front to-day with a batch of Sheriff's sales for the May session.

The band gave a delightful open air concert on the Court House lawn on Monday evening last.

Presiding Elder Rev. T. J. Bissell will occupy the pulpit in the M. E. church on Sunday evening next.

It has been decided to increase the capital stock of the Wellsboro Water Co. from $40,000 to $75,000.

Dr. Palmer, of Port Allegany, has settled in Coudersport for the purpose of practicing his profession.

The ex-prisoners of war of Allegany county, N. Y., will meet at Friendship on Wednesday, June 15.

Several abandoned oil wells near Olean will be drilled deeper, with the hope of reviving that territory.

Frank Ogilvie has moved on the farm recently occupied by A. Anderson, about half a mile west of this borough.

Our genial friend Sprague says that the trade in fishing tackle has been quite brisk since the trouting season opened.

Prof. D. M. Bristol, with his array of trained horses, is holding the boards at Wagner Opera House, Bradford this week.

A class of sixty were confirmed at the Emporium Catholic church by Bishop Mullen of Erie, on Tuesday of last week.

Hon. W. S. and E. W. Brownell have been busily engaged during the past week building a sidewalk on the west side of Fulton street.

Ladies who try artificial means to beautify their complexion, will be pleased to learn that out of the thirteen samples of "toilet cream," warranted to beautify their complexion, analyzed by a Washington chemist, every one contained stuff certain to ruin the face after a year's use, and some of them were highly poisonous.

—It is said that several of Wellsville's leading business men contemplate settling in Austin, Potter county's destined city.

—Alfred Starkweather has just completed a fine piece of grading in front of his residence on the corner of King and Union streets.

—Monday was our first shaco pure spring day. The thermometer registered 86 degrees in the shade. A pretty good starter for summer.

—To-day we publish the concluding chapters of "Forced Apart." We have no doubt our readers have been highly entertained by this interesting serial.

—Our correspondent at Eldred must not be led astray by the *Eagle*. That paper's local intelligence is not always accurate. In fact that is true with all papers.

—Oleanders want that place lit by means of electric lights. The little hamlet of Colegrove, this county, has had electric lights for some time past. Why not Olean.

—Joe and Mat Reilly, of this place, have just completed a fine job of flagging the hall of the Potter county Court House. These gentlemen's work speaks for itself every time.

—All parts of the county was well represented at the county seat on Tuesday last. More than usual interest was centered in the election of County Superintendent.

—The convention of school directors of McKean county held at the Court House on Tuesday last for the purpose of electing a County Superintendent, was the most exciting convention of the kind ever held in the county.

—Judge Victor A. Elliott, of Denver, Col., is visiting Tioga county friends. The Judge, who is an able jurist, is a cousin of Hon. M. F. Elliott. During the presidential campaign of 1872 he edited the Mansfield *Advertiser*.

—Eugene J. Miller, a well known newspaper man, has assumed control of the Kane *Leader*. We have no doubt as to Mr. Miller's ability to make the *Leader* a first-class newspaper. We wish him abundant success in his new undertaking.

—As it will devolve upon High Constable Burlingame to enforce the ordinance against bicycle riding on our walks, it would be a pretty good idea for him to invest in a Texas pony, that he may be better prepared to ride down those who do not heed the law.

—We stated last week that it was reported about town that Taylor & Parker, the enterprising grocerymen, contemplated going out of business at an early day. We have since learned from the gentlemen comprising the above firm that there is no truth in the report. We are glad to make this correction.

—The citizens of Smethport will no doubt have an opportunity before the season closes of seeing that new and original play, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." We are informed by the Friendship *Register* that E. O. Rogers is rigging out two companies of Uncle Tom's to take the road in the near future.

—H. L. Burlingame, our efficient constable, was appointed by the council, at their meeting on Monday evening last, high constable of this borough. Mr. Burlingame at once qualified and has entered upon the discharge of the duties of his office. A better selection could not have been made.

—It will be seen by referring to the advertisement of Messrs. Olmstead & Beman, lately of Ridgway, that they are now prepared to do all kinds house, sign, carriage, ornamental painting, interior decorative work, etc., etc., on short notice and on reasonable terms. They are not only skilled workmen, but they are gentlemen in every sense of the word. Give them a trial.

—Owners of bicycles, tricycles, etc., will find among the new advertisements in to-day's MINER, a borough ordinance passed at the meeting of the council, held on Monday evening last, prohibiting the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks in this borough between the hours of 7 A. M. and 9 P. M. Post yourselves, and thus avoid the penalty prescribed.

—We have received from Barnes, Hengerer & Co., of Buffalo, a copy of "The Industries of Buffalo," giving a resume of the leading industrial establishments of that city, its growth and manufactures. The opening review is devoted to a history of the Great Iron Block, and the immense business of Barnes, Hengerer & Co., as being the leading store of its kind in Western New York.

—Lew Manning, an old type-tourist, cast anchor in this port on Saturday last. "Lew" is known by almost every printer from one end of this country to the other, as there are comparatively few cities or towns in the United States that he has skipped during his long career. We cannot see that the "colonel" has aged a particle during the past dozen or fifteen years that we have known him. He was taking the overland route for Oil City.

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "The Heaven Size." Evening: "Discouragement."

The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3 o'clock p. m.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next at 8 and 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. The quarterly offering for Diocesan Missions will be received at the morning service. Service at East Smethport at 3 p. m. in the upper room of Mr. P. Ford's house.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Quarterly Meeting—Services to commence in the morning with a Love-feast at 9:30 o'clock. Preaching at the usual hour; after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. These services will be conducted by the Pastor.

In the evening preaching at the usual hour, will be conducted by the Presiding Elder, Rev. T. J. Bissell.

Select School.

By request of several of the patrons, Kate Knight will organize a select school of miscellaneous grades, if enough pupils apply. Term to open May 23d and continue six weeks. Parents wishing their children to attend will please send applications as soon as possible. Tuition 50 cents per week. Two or more children from one family, $5 per term.

Two Enterprising Ladies.

Two enterprising ladies of East Smethport, Pa., Mrs. Chas. Capehart and Mrs. Clarence Powell, are making a desperate effort to secure means for the purpose of laying a much-needed sidewalk along the main street of that growing town. They have, already, solicited subscriptions amounting to more than fifty dollars, including an amount raised in cash of about thirty dollars. It is expected that work will be commenced in the near future, as the lumber has been purchased, part of it drawn and deposited upon the grounds. These ladies deserve the highest praise of the community for their indefatigable and unceasing labors in this worthy cause.

Election of County Superintendent.

The election of County Superintendent held in this borough on Tuesday last was a very spirited one, and resulted in the choice of W. P. Eckels, Esq., the efficient principal of the Kane school. Mr. Eckels is a thorough instructor, and as we said before the meeting of the convention, he is in every way qualified to fill the office of County Superintendent to the satisfaction of all. The successful candidate is a graduate of Allegheny College, Meadville, and has met with great success in his chosen profession—that of teaching. We congratulate the people of McKean county that the office of Superintendent has fallen in so capable hands. Mr. Eckels was elected on the twenty-third ballot.

A Cemetery Fence.

Rose Hill Cemetery is the admiration of all strangers as well as of our own people. It is one of the most delightful spots in all this section of the State. Up to the present time it has been encircled by an unsightly board fence which is very much dilapidated and which has really detracted from the general loveliness of the location. The Cemetery Association has a fund on hand of something over $1200, two-thirds as much as would be needed to procure a handsome iron fence, and the question arises whether it would not be good policy, to enclose the cemetery with such a fence now than to put it off a few years. It is only a question of time when the demand will be universal for something better than a board fence, and would it not be economy to put up a fence now which would not only be an ornament but which would be standing long after the present generation had passed away.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Frank Foster visited Bradford yesterday.

Hugh Brawley was "over the hill" on Wednesday last.

C. A. Anderson, of Colegrove was in town yesterday.

Joshua Davis, Esq., of Kane was in town on Tuesday last.

W. J. Milliken, Esq., went to Lafayette yesterday on business.

F. E. Rowley was over from Port Allegany on Tuesday last.

C. R. Dard, of Port Allegany, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mrs. D. V. Crossmire, of Kane, is visiting Mrs. F. Kerns this week.

Leon Hogarth visited his parents in Port Allegany on Sunday last.

Mr. A. J. Wheeler, of Deposit, N. Y., was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Wiser, of Johnstown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elisha Bush of this place.

Charles Bell, of Ceres was a welcome caller at this office on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McQuiston visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison Tuesday.

W. P. Eckels, of Kane, County Superintendent-elect, was in town yesterday.

J. O. Sonberg, of Clermont, was taking in sights at the county seat on Tuesday last.

H. S. Sartwell and daughter Bessie, of Olean, visited relatives and friends in town yesterday.

Miss Edith Shoemaker and Mrs. J. W. Benton drove over to Bradford on Wednesday.

F. P. Shanner, of Port Allegany, made this office a short call while in town on Tuesday last.

F. H. Arnold, Esq., one of Port Allegany's leading business men was in town Tuesday last.

Miss Mable Owen, of Randolph, N. Y., is visiting at the residence of A. T. Palmer on Green street.

Ev. Chadwick, the magnanimous landlord of the Larrabee House, drove up from that place on Thursday.

H. F. Barbour, editor of the *Star*, is lying seriously, though not dangerously ill at his residence in Bradford.

W. J. Colegrove, Esq., was called to Philadelphia on business last Thursday. He will return on Saturday.

M. A. Lillibridge came over from Port Allegany to see the fun on Tuesday last. Mas. is one of the most genial men of the day.

Chas. P. Byron, of Bradford, has been looking after his interests in the gas wells of this place a few days during the past week.

N. H. Knapp, formerly of the MINER force, has signed with the Du Bois base ball club. He departed for that place Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Gallup, who have been visiting in Steuben county, N. Y., during the past few months, have returned home.

Fred Brown, of the *Eagle*, and F. L. Armstrong, one of Eldred's legal lights, were welcome callers at this office Tuesday last.

F. C. Pierce has been confined to his bed for a couple of days this week, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. Brown is recovering rapidly.

We had the pleasure on Tuesday last of grasping the hand of our old time friend John H. Tate, of Clermont. He came down to help elect a County Superintendent.

Mr. Clarence Baker, double bass player of the orchestra accompanying Prof. Bristol's Equescurriculum, which is exhibiting in Bradford this week, visited the family of his uncle Mr. John Baker of this place yesterday.

ONE thousand bushels of potatoes wanted by Stickney & Co., East Smethport.

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-4tf.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

Disgusted With Kansas.

The Olean *Democrat* says: Mr. and Mrs. John Shenkel and family, who went from Olean to Harper county, Kansas, two or three years ago, where they purchased a farm, have returned to Smethport, where Mr. Shenkel has been temporarily employed for a few weeks. They will probably locate in Olean again, and would like to sell their property in the west. Mrs. Shenkel is in this city at present. She says that there is no money to be made in the raising of crops in Kansas, at least that portion of the State where they were located, and the truth may just as well be told about it. As new railroads are built there is a tendency for real estate to advance in value; but the unlucky owner of a farm there is in danger of being starved out before the railroad arrives. The country is full of sharpers who spend their time in fleecing people and selling land that is as poor and unproductive as blue sky. The family endured all these drawbacks as long as they could and then came back to civilization. The fact is there is nothing too good for people who have lived in Olean, and there are a good many things that are not good enough.

Coudersport Fish Club.

The Coudersport Fish Club have leased of W. B. Gonzaler and wife, the large spring and ponds near the east line of the borough, for the purpose of growing trout to stock Mill creek and are now fitting the upper pond for 10,000 young trout to arrive in a few days. These springs are the largest and best for trout raising in the county, coming out at the foot of the mountain on the north side between it and Mill creek for nearly a mile with a natural channel the whole distance to the outlet into Mill creek, which come to the mountain at that place, but which is fully 20 rods away from the springs or mountain with good high ground between that is never overflowed with water. The bottom of the spring brook is of hard fine gravel and well stocked now with small trout from spawn deposited by trout last fall. Erastus Lewis, a graduate of Lymansville ponds, has the management for the Club and will have everything in apple-pie order this fall for hatching of trout from eggs.—Coudersport *Journal*.

GOOD style is good sense, good health, good energy, good will, but a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a good benefaction that suffering humanity has already learned to appreciate.

NEW lot of ladies fine shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

AN elegant line of Jerseys just received at Mrs. Nash's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

President Garfield's Physician.

Dr. Bliss speaking in the highest terms of Speer's Port Wine writes the following from

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 24, 1884.

ALFRED SPEER, ESQ., Passaic, N. J.

Dear sir: I have to acknowledge the superior quality of Wines of your production, notably your Port Wine, and to say I have prescribed them for my patients for the past two years, with uniform and satisfactory results. I have full confidence in the purity of your Wines and that they are uniformly of standard strength, hence prescribe them almost exclusively in my practice.

Very truly yours,
D. W. BLISS, M. D.

Where to Get Your Clothing.

It is very natural for a person who contemplates purchasing clothing to inquire where he can do the best. To those seeking good goods and low prices we can conscientiously recommend the old reliable clothing house of M. A. Lillibridge, Port Allegany. Mr. Lillibridge has just received an immense stock of new clothing, which he is determined to sell at prices heretofore unheard of in this section of country. Everything on his shelves is the best the market affords, and of the latest styles. Give him a call and be convinced that the half has not been told.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

PROGRAM OF MEMORIAL SERVICES, MAY 30TH, 1887, AT SMETHPORT, PA.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—T. A. Morrison, John C. Backus, Wm. H. Grumbine, A. H. Peirce; B. F. Wright, Secretary.

MARSHAL—H. M. Choate.

AIDS—C. S. King, W. Z. Georgia.

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY—Hon. B. D. Hamlin.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS—J. M. McElroy, H. M. Choate.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE — John C. Backus, Wm. H. Grumbine.

COMMITTEE ON SPEAKERS—T. A. Morrison, B. F. Wright.

COMMITTEE ON FLOWERS—Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Peirce, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Vickery, Ethel Armstrong, Hollie King, Ella and Lena Wright, Clara Hoffman, Flora Burlingame, Ida Thaşım, T. A. Morrison, B. F. Wright.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC—J. M. McElroy, L. Rogers.

COMMITTEE ON PRINTING — Emil Thaum, S. G. Bush.

Donors of flowers will please leave them at the Wright House, not later than 12:30.

Please preserve this program for use May 30th.

THE PROCESSION

will form in front of the Court House, not later than 1 p. m., and move in the following

ORDER AND ROUTE:

Smethport Drum Corps, McKean Post 347, G. A. R.

The Sunday Schools in charge of their respective Superintendents.

Smethport Cornet Band.

ORATORS OF THE DAY.

Capt. L. W. Gifford, Capt. W. B. Chapman, W. J. Milliken, Esq.

Smethport Fire Department in charge of Foreman Sheridan Gorton.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Aiken Post No. 238 G. A. R., Aiken.

Rew City Post No. —— G. A. R., Rew City.

Select Knights A. O. U. W., Coleville.

Smethport Lodge I. O. O. F., Smethport.

Clermont Lodge I. O. O. F., Clermont.

Alton Lodge I. O. O. F., Alton.

Old soldiers in command of Jas. Howard, citizens and carriages.

ROUTE.—Down Main to Mechanic street, Mechanic street to Cemetery.

EXERCISES.

READING OF GENERAL ORDERS—Adj. H. L. Burlingame.

ADDRESS—Capt. L. W. Gifford.

DIRGE—Band.

PRAYER—Rev. Wm. Bradley.

ODE—Choir led by J. M. McElroy.

PRAYER—Post Chaplain.

ODE—Choir.

Strewing of flowers by three designated comrades with recitations and responses, assisted by the Chaplain.

General strewing of flowers, participated in by all comrades and citizens, accompanied by a dirge by the Band.

At the close of this ceremony, the comrades and visiting organizations will form and march to the Court House to listen to addresses by Capt. W. B. Chapman and W. J. Milliken, Esq.

Select School.

A school will open May 31st, 1887, in the public school building, term of eight weeks. One dollar per four weeks. Pupils of all ages solicited.

NELLIE A. WALLER, Teacher.

"THE sweetest thing that ever grew before a human door" was little May, until she took to having headaches—for a time she lost her beauty, but one bright day her Papa bought a bottle of Salvation Oil, and lo! She is as sweet and pretty as ever. (Only twenty-five cents a bottle.)

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clock. $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

Renton Ryan is at home from school on a visit.

Mrs. Long, of Chicago, is visiting her sister Mrs. T. H. Ryan.

John T. Griffith lost a valuable horse on Monday by internal bleeding.

Mrs. Jennie Griffith has returned from Belfast, N. Y., where she has been staying for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Russell, of Warren, are visiting Mrs. Russell's mother, Mrs. F. H. Long, on Greeves street.

The lumber mill of J. T. & W. Griffith at Griffith's Switch, will be started up this week with a full compliment of hands.

Miss Florence Hodges who has taught in our primary department, will open a select school this morning to continue for two months.

Rev. Geo. Barnes, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was called away to Baltimore by the very serious illness of his brother.

Messrs. Weston and Preston of this place start this week for an extended trip through the west in which business and pleasure will be combined.

Miss Irene Davis accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Kemp to Philadelphia where she expects to make a short visit before she goes to school at Millersburg.

The people show by their actions that they needed only to be told where the side walks were to be placed, for now they are being built very rapidly.

C. A. Kemp has given up possession of the Thompson House and with his wife has gone to Philadelphia for a visit before he takes up his business in the "Belmont" at Ebensburg, Cambria Co.

Prof. Pierce is to start a class in vocal music this week in the Methodist church. The Prof. comes well recommended and we hope to see the people of the town avail themselves of this opportunity.

The children of the Presbyterian Sunday school gave an entertainment in the Opera House on Saturday evening which was well attended and the audience was well repaid for their time and money as the children acquitted themselves with great credit. Any one who doubts the fact that we have good looking girls in this place should have seen the tableau, "The Three Graces." It was enough to convince the most skeptical.

Kane, May 3.

ELDRED ITEMS.

E. O. Merriman had occasion to visit Bradford last week.

Hayes Heath visited his son Claud, in Emporium, last week.

T. J. George spent Saturday last with friends in Duke Centre.

A. Lemax is engaged moving his house onto a lot adjoining his brother's.

S. Brown has been confined to the home two weeks with lung trouble.

Mrs. W. B. Archibald and Mrs. W. A. Young were visiting in Bolivar last week.

There was a full attendance of school directors from Eldred at the convention Tuesday.

C. A. Larrabee, of Port Allegany, honored our borough with a visit one day last week.

Ben Loop, formerly proprietor of the Commercial Hotel in Eldred, now keeping hotel in Mansfield, is in town this week.

F. C. Pierce, of Smethport, came down to Eldred Wednesday on his bicycle. The doctor is getting to be an expert on the wheel.

S. G. S. Rowley, the aged father of our postmaster, is on his yearly visit among his children. Mr. Rowley is 80 years old and is one of the oldest Masons in the country, having connected himself with the Masonic order in the year 1820.

Leo Miller, the well known labor orator, delivered one of his interesting speeches at the Opera House Saturday evening, under the auspices of the K. of L. Assembly. On Sunday evening Mr. Miller gave an able address on temperance. In his remarks the speaker strongly advocated the right of women to vote. He deprecated the third party prohibition movement, and claimed that we must build up public sentiment to the proper pitch then the rest would be easily accomplished.

G.

Eldred, May 2.

NORWICH NOTES.

Preparations are being made here for the observance of Decoration Day.

The E. A. U. is to have a "calico hop" in Bartlett's hall on Wednesday evening next.

Mrs. C. C. Gallup returned home last Saturday from a visit to her parents at Port Allegany.

C. M. Colegrove, of Smethport, was up in Norwich last week surveying timber land for N. W. Heinemann.

J. C. Denison has moved his family into N. C. Gallup's old house and engaged to work for him through the season.

W. A. Hulett, of Colegrove, spent Sunday and Monday of this week visiting relatives in Duke Centre and Indian Creek.

Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore and wife, of Smethport, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Colegrove and some of the people at Norwich on Monday last.

The school directors of this township attended the meeting in Smethport, yesterday, for the purpose of electing a County Superintendent.

Emmet Lord, of Sterling Run, was a guest at the Hamlin Hotel the forepart of the week. His business seemed to be looking for a bark job, a good many of which are now being let by the lumber men here.

William Dickinson, of Norwich, has been at Colegrove a good deal of late on business connected with his agency for the Butterfield tract of land, the heavy timber of which is beginning to be in great demand.

The great event of the season is the marriage of C. A. Anderson to Miss Anna Bayer. The newly married pair, who, upon their arrival here, were greeted with a musical performance on tinware, are at present boarding at the house of A. W. Colegrove but will soon commence housekeeping in the rooms over the store.

B. W. H.

Norwich, May 3.

THE farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plant that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakened mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medical stimulant and remedy.

Store to Rent.

The store room and cellar now occupied by Taylor & Parker, in the borough of Smethport, is for rent: or the whole building will be sold. Inquire or address, G. M. Smith, Smethport, Pa., or Paul Wendel, Olean, N. Y.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Come and See Us!

"Hungry and ragged though you be," we will feed you and clothe you so good that your own mother wont know you.

New Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves of every description; Lisle Silk, Undressed Kid,—elegant shades—Silk Umbrellas, Crinkled Seersuckers, too sweet for anything, French Ginghams, Swiss & Hamburg Embroideries, why the whole MINER would not hold half what we want to tell you about the New Goods. Shoes—well I should say so. Just come and see the Children's High Top Shoes—you cannot resist them; so cheap too. Another invoice of the $3.50 Ladies' hand turned French Kids just received, A to E widths. The ladies all say that $5.00 could not buy them elsewhere.

Groceries of every description from a clay pipe to ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

If you want a large or small bill of goods come to us and get our prices. We can save you 25 per cent. Come and prove it.

Thornton & Chester's celebrated flour a specialty.

Goods delivered free. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

Bring us your produce.

Stickney & Co.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

May 4, '87—yl.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jan14t2

WORKING CLASSES Attention We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14t2

License Applications.

PETITIONS and applications for license for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers, at the May Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for McKean county, Pa., (to be held May 23d, 1887, at Smethport, Pa.)

HOTEL LICENSES.

Mount Alton.

Thomas Lynch, Alton House, corner of Front and West streets.
T. A. Stancliff, Butts House, Lafayette twp.
John Carey, Brooklyn House, Main street.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

P. Mulqueen, United States Hotel, corner Barber and Mechanic streets.
John Burke, Towanda House, No. 140 North Mechanic street.
Patrick Bateman, Palace Hotel, No. 123 Main street.
M. R. Pierce, St. James Hotel, at head of Main street, on Mechanic street.
J. W. Mulniz, Exchange Hotel, No. 30 Main street.
A. L. Wyman, Oil City House, No. 106 and 108 Main street.
Walter Anderson and F. P. Holley, Riddell House, Main street, corner of Davis street.
P. C. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, No. 72 Main street.
John Duffey, Dubois House, No. 17, Davis st.
J. H. Meek, Pierce House, No. 107 and 109 Main street.
M. H. Fitzgibbon, Palace Hotel, No. 19 Main street.
W. T. McCarthy, Bradford House, No. 97 Main street.
T. F. Connelly, North Mechanic street.
J. P. Campbell, City Hotel, No. 74 Main street.
James Drumgool, Revere House, No. 48 Main street.
J. W. McCleery, Commercial Hotel, No. 8 Chambers street.
E. G. Sutherland, Black Bear Hotel, No. 8 and 10 Pine street.
Louis Mark, Union Hotel, No. 120, 128 and 130 Main street.
J. H. Douglass and M. Eagan, Anglum House, No 50 Main street.
N. Balton, Reese House, No. 38 Main street.
James Sheehan, Sheehan House, No. 29 Mechanic street.
J. B. Dawkins, Opera Hotel, No. 10 Chambers street.
George R. Griffin, The Arlington, No. 51 Main street.
W. C. McBride, Option House, No. 39 Main st.
J. Disney, Congress House, No. 5 Congress st.
J. D. Burt, Henderson House, corner Corydon and Webster streets.
J. L. Andrews, Hotel Brunswick, No. 29 Main street.
P. McNamara, Corry House, No. 10 Webster street.

Bradford City—2d Ward.

Joseph Bacher, Petrolia House, No. 48 Webster street.

Bradford City—3d Ward.

P. Friedman, Aiken House, No. 119 Washington street.
James Horrigan, Habernigg House, No. 113 Washington street.
J. P. Abbott, Bennett Brook House, corner Mechanic and Washington streets.

Bradford Township.

J. A. Theetge, Custer City Hotel, corner Bradford and Warren streets, Custer City.
John McCann, Crooker House.

Clermont.

J. H. Desmond, Clermont House, Sergeant township.

Ceres.

J. H. Coon, Grand Central, Ceres township.
F. A. Chapman, Oswayo House, Ceres township.

Duke Centre Borough.

J. V. Brown, Duke House, Main street.
Patrick Norton, Erie House, Main street.
W. A. McDonald, McDonald House, Main st.

Eldred Borough.

B. W. Rice, St. Elmo House, Main street.

Eldred Township.

E. V. Chadwick, Hotel Chadwick, Larrabee.

Foster Township.

Charles Welda, at Kinzua Junction.
George Dana, Stanford House, Gilmore.
J. R. Goodenough, Saeger House, corner Main street and Smethport road, Rew.
D. L. Ross, Ross House, Main street, Derrick City.
James I. McCrea, Derrick City House, Main street, Derrick City.
M. Knight, Sawyer House, south side Bradford and Smethport road, Sawyer City.

Hamlin Township.

W. W. Brewer, Brewer House, Mt. Jewett.

Kendall Borough.

W. W. Penhollow, Fuller House, corner Main and Railroad streets.
Jonas Artley, American House, corner Main and Limestone streets.
A. J. Martin, Andrews House, Main street.
S. D. Worden, Railroad House, No. 63 east side Railroad street.

Keating Township.

J. M. Irvine, Bingham House, Railroad st., Aiken.
L. M. Hodgkins, Brunswick House, Coleville.
J. H. Sowers, Exchange Hotel, East Smethport.

Kane Borough.

John Fleming, Fleming Hotel, west side Fraley street.
R. E. Looker, Bucktail Hotel, Fraley street.
Rick Donavan, Hotel LaMont, south end Fraley street.
H. H. Corson, Kane House, west side Fraley street.
H. O. Blymiller, St. Elmo, east side Fraley st.
George Griffiths, Centennial Hotel, east side Fraley street.

West Kane.

S. J. Barlow, Thompson House, Centre street.

Lafayette Township.

Herman C. Wiscom, Lafayette Hotel, Lafayette Corners.
E. Groat, Big Shanty.

Otto Township.

A. C. Phillips, Orborne House, Summit City.
J. W. Craker, Mansion House, Summit City.
Frank Dana, Dana House, Rixford.
C. A. Mather, Nash House, Rixford.

Port Allegany Borough.

Stephen C. Sartwell, Sartwell House, south side Mill street.
Mathias Snyder, Scott House, east side Main street.
Mrs. S. A. Palmer, Port Allegany House, at the four corners.

Smethport Borough.

Frank N. Taylor, Grand Central, Main street.
H. R. Vincent, Chautauqua House, north side Main street.
B. F. Wright, Wright House, corner Main and Mechanic streets.
S. L. Bergstresser, Bergstresser House, west side Franklin street.
A. H. Peirce, Peirce House, south side Water street.

EATING HOUSE LICENSES.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

Myer Rothstein, No. 7 Main street.
Henry C. Draper, No. 104 Main street.
Fred Herkel, No. 16 Chambers street.
Thomas McDonald, No. 70 Main street.

Duke Centre Borough.

William H. Dowling, Empire House.

Eldred Borough.

C. M. Coleman, on Railroad street.
Clinton Holcomb, on Railroad street.

Eldred Township.

Ransom Larrabee, at Larrabee.

Kendall Borough.

E. F. Converse, No. 4 Main street.
John M. Phillips, Terrapin Restaurant, No. 3 Main street.
Fred O'Brock, No. 26, Main street.

Keating township.

William Irons, Ormsby Junction.

Otto Township.

John Wass, Rixford.

Turtle Point.

J. W. Driscoll, Driscoll House, Annin twp.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES, WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

A. M. Mayer and M. Rolland, Main street.
Isaac Kahn, No. 23 Main street.
N. R. Collins, No. 83 Main street.
Bear Fordouski, Bradford Liquor Store, No. 84 Main street.

Bradford City—3d Ward.

P. Fragner, No. 70 Mechanic street.

Eldred Borough.

John Shea, Main street.

Kane Borough.

C. V. Gillis, Fraley street.
S. E. Ulman, Fraley street.

Smethport Borough.

W. T. Caller, Main street.

LICENSES TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—2d Ward.

John Burke, No. 58 Webster street.

Bradford City—3d Ward.

H. P. Campbell, corner Brooklyn and Centre streets.

Bradford City—4th Ward.

Consolidated Bottling Co., along the track of the N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R., near Mechanic st.
E. H. O'Brien and P. H. Davit, No. 52 North Mechanic street.

Duke Centre Borough.

James Bissell, Duke Center Bottling Works.

Eldred Borough.

F. Simon and R. Doerr, west side of B., N. Y. & P. R. R.

Keating Township.

J. H. Stull, at East Smethport.

All licenses must be lifted within fifteen days after the same are granted, or they will be void.

J. M. McELROY, Clerk,
HUGH P. BRAWLEY, Deputy.

Smethport, May 3, 1887.

Ordinace No. 34.

IT is hereby ordained and enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall and the same is hereby declared to be unlawful for any one, male or female, to ride a bicycle on any plank or stone walk in the borough of Smethport between the hours of 7 o'clock a. m. and 9 o'clock p. m., and each and every person violating this ordinance shall forfeit and pay for the first offense the sum of one dollar, and for each and every subsequent violation of this ordinance the sum of two dollars, the said fines to be collected in the same manner that debts of like amount are collectible, together with all costs as in actions of trespass.

Approved May 2d, 1887.

B. F. WRIGHT, Burgess.

L. ROGERS, Secretary.

Smethport, Pa., May 2d, 1887.

Assignee's Account.

In the matter of the assignment of John P. Zane, for the benefit of creditors.	In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., No. 449, Sept. Term, 1882.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:

Take notice that T. J. Powers, assignee of John P. Zane, has filed his first and final account as such assignee in said estate, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance at a session of said court, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 23d, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed unless cause be shown why such account should not be allowed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

Leo & Hastings, Att'ys for Assignee.

April 29, 1887.—w3

FERTILIZERS!

Phosphate, Pure Bone Meal and Potash Fertilizers for sale at the Orphans' Home, Farmers Valley, by Rev. C. Strong. 16w4

Notice.

THE following accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guardians having been entered in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1887:

First and final account of Lisa C. Bronson, administratrix of the estate of W. W. Bronson, deceased.

First and final account of Alvina F. Fellows, administratrix of the estate of William L. Fellows, deceased.

First and partial account of James P. Thoms, administrator of the estate of John H. Howard, deceased.

First and final account of W. H. Lowther, administrator of the estate of Ella Lowther, deceased.

First and partial account of J. E. P. Butts, administrator of the estate of James E. Butts, deceased.

First and partial account of M. A. Sprague, executor of the last will and testament of Elisha Bush, deceased.

First and final account of O. J. Wilcox, guardian of Maggie, Jennie, Ellen, Agnes, and Teressa Wallace, minor children of Hugh Wallace, deceased.

First and final account of J. E. K. Morris, guardian of Eva May, Anna C., and Albie G. Lamphier, minor children of Wm. D. Lamphier, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., April 27, 1887.

Auditors' Notice.

In re Estate of Wm. I. S. Oriatt.	In the Orphans' Court of McKean county.

In the matter of the petition of D. C. Young, administrator of said estate for the appointment of an auditor.

ORDER OF COURT.

"And now, to-wit, April 4, A. D. 1887, the above petition having been presented and read in open Court, the said Court do hereby appoint David Sterrett, Esq., as Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of said Administrator, and to ascertain if advancements have been made to any of the heirs and legal representatives in excess of their share of the personal estate of said decedent, and to report to the said Court how much such advancement is in excess thereof." BY THE COURT.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office in the borough of Smethport, on Thursday, the 19th day of May, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where they can present their claims and be heard.

DAVID STERRETT, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., April 27, 1887-3t.

The Richest Humorous Book of the Age is

SAMANTHA AT SARATOGA

by Josiah Allen's Wife. Miss HOLLY spent all last season amid the whirl of fashion at Saratoga, and takes off its follies, flirtation, low neck dressing, pug dogs, &c., in her inimitable mirth-provoking style. The book is profusely illustrated by OPPER, the renowned artist of "Puck." Will sell immensely. Price $2.50. BRIGHT AGENTS WANTED. Address HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., Philadelphia, Pa. 1315

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST -:- STYLES

—OF—

CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo FERTILIZERS

—AND—

PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

DRILL IT IN WITH YOUR WHEAT

this Fall and get two bushels for one you get where it is not used.

ALSO DEALER IN

Sand and Plaster.

A FULL LINE OF

PLASTERER'S SUPPLIES.

Sundusky White Lime!

—AT—

$1.00 Per Barrel,

at shed or on cars.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBISON

144 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

April 15 1887-4m.

Prof. DILL'S BALM

—OF—

LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY

—FOR—

Rheumatism
Neuralgia,
Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

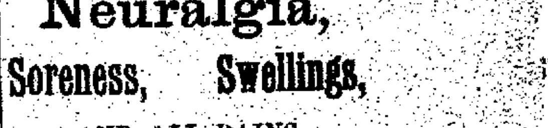
I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick-headache; also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.

R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol2no45y1.



Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 14tf

Before You Buy a

Bicycle

—or—

Tricycle

—Send to—

F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.

FOR A

BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE

of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.

Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.

April 15, 1887.-6m.

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kas., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and to prove that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and all lung diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy, we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00. June 10 1886-ly

FOR THE BLOOD

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

Dr. N. S. Ruggles, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."

Dr. R. M. Delzell, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in cases of anæmia and blood diseases, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."

Mr. Wm. Byrnes, 26 St. Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartily commend it to those needing a blood purifier."

Mr. W. W. Monahan, Tuscumbia, Ala., says: "I have been troubled from childhood with Impure Blood and eruptions on my face—two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters effected a perfect cure. I cannot speak too highly of this valuable medicine."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York Capacity.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 16, 1884.

N. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and that fullness of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the County.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1885-tf

SINE'S SYRUP WATCHES YOU SLEEP

DR SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

ASTHMA CURED

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE

instantly relieves the most violent attack and insures comfortable sleep. NO WAITING for RESULTS. Being used by inhalation, its action is immediate, direct and certain, and a cure is the result in all curable cases. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of any druggist, or by mail. Sample Free for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

THE

ELDREDGE

"B"

SEWING MACHINE

with

Automatic, Self-threading Cylinder Shuttle.

No. 3.

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.

363 and 365 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET,

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

she passed out.

Now, in the adjacent room, toasting his feet at the fire, and his frill showing frostily upon his breast, in contrast with the ruby light from the grate, sat Dr. Shaw, snuffbox in hand, coolly amusing his figure in a good arm chair. Facing him sat Jenny, in deep mourning, her pale loveliness taking from dejection and the somberness of her apparel a fine and unapproachable delicacy.

Her hands were upon her lap, and her head drooping, and in that pose she listened to Dr. Shaw, who was explaining to her the offer he had that morning received for the transfer of his school.

It was easy to see from the manner in which he addressed her, and the expression in the eyes that he bent on her, that she had made her way to his heart, and was, indeed, to his soul what he named her with his lips—daughter.

Otherwise it was not in nature that it should have been. He was a lonely old man now, for whom his calling held no more relish; quite friendless in Greystone, with an ever-present ache in his heart which his proud face might dissemble, but which ruled his conduct.

This had brought him to the tender girl whose honor he had once rudely doubted, and she, for the love she bore his son, had given him her love, and he had no happiness away from her.

Thus they sat, and he was telling her that he should accept the offer made him, when Mrs. Strangfield came in.

Jenny turned in her chair to look at her.

"Mother!" she cried, jumping up, "what is it—who has come? Is it bad news? You are ill."

"Oh, Jenny! Oh, Dr. Shaw! be seated, dear heart!" exclaimed the poor woman, involuntarily wringing her hands in her desperation; for the news she had to deliver was like a load heaped upon her back, above her power to support, and she reeled and trembled under it. "Something most wonderful—oh, how shall I tell it you?—something God hath done to make us merry! Oh, my darling, come to me!"

She held out her hands; but Jenny, leaning on the back of her chair, stood motionlessly surveying her, and the blood came and went in her face like the shadow of clouds on moonlit [illegible].

"Mother," she said, in a deep whisper, "speak! What hath God done for us?"

The doctor had left his arm chair, and was peering with a pale face at Mrs. Strangfield.

"Is it—is it Cuthbert?" he said.

"Ay, as the Lord is just, he is here! Jenny, he is here!" the mother shrieked.

The girl stared at her mother with eyes that looked beyond her. She moved, but fell back again with her hand upon the chair, and turned her eyes upon the doctor, and then gave a wild, hysterical cry.

"She hath a brave heart, and will meet him bravely!" wailed poor Mrs. Strangfield; and opening the door, she cried, "Mr. Shaw, come to your wife—she is waiting for thee."

Cuthbert crossed the hall, and stood at the open door. Eyes for his wife only had he. Their glances met, and with the gladdest, maddest cry that ever rung from a woman's lips, she fled to him.

Dr. Shaw fell, with his face in his hands upon the table, and wept.

Of all violent shocks, sudden joy is the hardest to bear. Great grief, dreadful calamity, oppression tragical and crushing mercifully will make stone of the heart it falls upon, but joy finds the heart living, and sore and tender, and its blow may well kill.

The wonder of love was in Jenny's actions—the quick cries, the passionate clinging, the sudden release, the mad and laughing closing again, the crazy frown of bewilderment, the glorious illumination of conviction—these were hers.

The wonder of love was in Jenny's actions.

Piteously sobbed Mrs. Strangfield behind, with restless strides, making little pluckings at her daughter, as if to stay the excesses of this distemper of bliss, until a kind of silence fell, and the wife, with heavenly constancy [illegible] upon her, lay in her husband's arms—peaceful and beautiful and smiling.

"Cuthbert," cried Dr. Shaw, suddenly lifting his face from his hands, "is it not my turn?"

"Kiss him, my darling one—kiss him," Jenny said, and stood from to ease his support of her. "He loves me as thy wife, and oh, mother! how good is Almighty God."

Father and son met in close embrace, but there was sadness in the sight of the old man's trembling, the passionate play of features which the pride of Satan could not have restrained under the inexorable dictation of natural emotion; and when their arms fell to their sides, the doctor turned to a chair, and dropped upon his knees before it and said:

"Master, as Thou didst bench, so now I say, giving thanks. For that my son is ever with me, and all that I have is his. It is meet that we should make merry and be glad, for my son was dead and is alive again, and was lost, and is found."

And so saying he arose, and there was tranquility and joy in his face.

Such a meeting as this makes amends; and the story of sufferings endured and hopes delayed, and the fears and bitter convictions arising, shall be told with kisses and smiles and sighs.

Cuthbert shall relate how by shipwreck he made his fortune, and wonder shall unfold all the deeper beauties of his darling's eyes.

The doctor shall tell his story. The mother hers.

And, over and over again, the wife her story, claiming for her one old friend, the ancient gossip Meg, the affection and the gratitude of her husband, and a more shining tribute of his respect withal—as who needs to be told?—while the darkness of the November afternoon gathers around, and shadows swarm in the fire play, and the spell of winter holds the world pale and still outside.

THE END.

Photographing the Babies.

The day of crying babies, laughing babies, kicking babies, and babies generally with bed [illegible] with antics, is over in the photograph world. The instantaneous method has worked a complete revolution. Before the child can recover from its astonishment at the [illegible] and [illegible] after its expression to a [illegible] of grief or smiling, the instrument has done its work and the photograph is taken. The average baby's expression, therefore, as seen in photographs, is simply one of contemplative astonishment. The other babies are seen no longer in photographers' collections.

There are more babies taken nude than formerly. That is the favorite style for the present. Mothers display commendable pride in the perfect proportions and rounded limbs of their little ones.

"I attribute the recent craze for having babies photographed nude," said a man who has been taking pictures for more years than most of the mothers have lived, "to a higher development of art appreciation. There is nothing so lovely an existence as that emblem of innocence, a cherub, and many mothers are wise enough to take advantage of that fact, and to have their babies photographed so as to display all their infantile loveliness."—Chicago News.

Man's Height and Weight.

On the average a child from 6 months to 5 years grows in height about 6 per cent. each year. The weight of the body goes on increasing to the 8th year, rising in boys to 50 pounds and in girls to 47½. From the 8th year until puberty boys increase in height 3½ per cent. each year; they gain about 5 pounds in weight per year and girls a little more, so that in the 12th year children of both sexes weigh, on the average, about 75 pounds. From 13 to 20 years youths grow some 30 per cent. and girls 20. The increase of weight is even more rapid than before, reaching 145 pounds in boys 18 years old and girls of the same age about 17 pounds less. In his 40th year man attains his maximum weight, say 170 pounds, and then begins to lose flesh, but women continue to grow heavier, reaching about 15 pounds less at the 50th year. But more than men at the [illegible]. Between 45 and 50 men become corpulent and women rapidly grow older.—Swiss Cross.

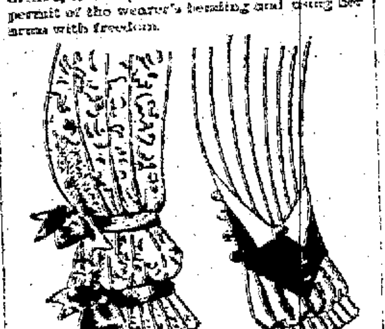
A general practical rule in planting garden seeds is that they should not be covered more than four times their diameter in depth.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

WORTH'S LATEST CREATION IN WEDDING DRESSES.

Two Attractive Illustrations in Little Girl's Dresses—New Patterns Introduced by Fashionable Modistes in Sleeves for Summer Dresses.

Sleeves to the new dresses afford a comfortable change from the tight fitting coat sleeve, that has prevailed several seasons. While the coat sleeve continues to be used for cloth dresses, it is made now sufficiently loose to permit of the wearer's bending and using her arms with freedom.



SLEEVES FOR SUMMER DRESSES.

In summer fabrics dress sleeves are made in many instances quite dressy, and show more trimming than is admissible on a plain coat sleeve. The designs in the illustration here shown give two pleasing patterns that may be copied by any lady reader. In one figure is represented a sleeve made of figured muslin and trimmed with band and bows of ribbon. The other figure shows a sleeve of cashmere with trimmings of velvet and silver buttons.

Wedding Dresses.

Ivory white satin and faille francaise are equally fashionable for wedding dresses this season. No bride is considered too young to wear satin, yet lustrous corded silk makes a more youthful looking gown. The old fashioned, heavy gros grain is also used again. The Pompadour bodice, with square neck and elbow sleeves, is revived, and rivals the V necked corsage, being especially suitable for dresses worn at church weddings in the daytime. Tulle wrought with seed pearls for front drapery and family lace draped down each side are on Worth's latest creation for an American bride. The train is of great length, very full and bouffant, but straight and without trimming on the edges. Revers covered with pearls are near the square open neck, and form cuffs for the sleeves. A repped silk gown for a young bride has a tablier front of pearl fringe with netted heading and long separate strands reaching from the waist to the foot. A satin gown for a very young bride has a pointed waist with V neck, half sleeves and a straight train with its fullness widely shirred on the tournure.

Brides who object to artificial flowers omit them altogether, using some pearl passementerie and separate ornaments for draping the lace or tulle, the bouquet for the corsage is also dispensed with, though a spray of natural orange blossoms is added there and in the coiffure. The veil, whether of tulle or of lace, is fastened with the many jeweled pins which are now favorite wedding gifts. A prayer book bound in vellum or in old silver is sometimes carried in the hand instead of a bouquet, and high church brides approach the altar without gloves.—Harper's Bazar.

Surplice Plaiting.

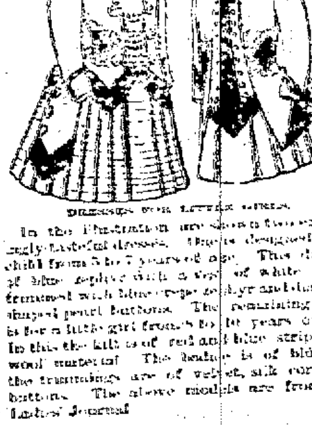
Skirts plaited surplice fashion will be fashionable this summer, and dresses of light woollen material, such as veiling, barege, etamine and very fine French cashmere, are made thus, the plaited skirt falling over an under one of some light silk, taffetas or foulard. It is pretty to have a tight fitting jacket made of the silk, and opening with square facings over a chemisette plaited like the upper skirt, and of the same material. But if a bodice of the fancy woolen fabric is preferred, it should be lined with silk and made entirely plain, with the exception of the front part, which is plaited in the shape of a plastron. To make the skirt look less plain it is sometimes caught up so as to form a sort of limp puffing round the waist; a bow of ribbon is placed at the side, at the waist line, and another below the puffing, with flowing ends. This model, however, does not suit all figures. Another style is the tunic, just draped at the side over the plaited skirt. The bodice is lengthened into a short drapery, caught up with a bow or passementerie agrafe; it looks more dressy and is more generally becoming than the mere plaited skirt without any drapery.

A Lace Season.

Lace plays a conspicuous part just now, not only for trimming dresses, but also for fichus, hats and bonnets. When a bodice is cut out square or V shaped in front, a lace chemisette is worn with it, or should the front be filled up with another material a lace fichu with the crossed ends disappearing under the opening is worn. Lace sleeves, either black or white, are charming [illegible] evening wear, and [illegible] The most novel [illegible] gold thread.

Little Girls' Dresses.

The variety of styles in dresses for little girls this season affords a wide scope for choice, and many attractive designs for all ages.



DRESSES FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

In the illustration are shown two exceedingly tasteful dresses. One is designed for a child from 5 to 7 years of age. This dress is of blue zephyr with a vest of white zephyr, trimmed with blue crepe zephyr and diamond shaped pearl buttons. The remaining dress is for a little girl from 8 to 10 years of age. In this the kilt is of red and blue striped, all wool material. The bodice is of blue, and the trimmings are of velvet, silk cord and buttons. The above models are from The Ladies' Journal.

Shoes for Evening Wear.

Very low cut shoes will be again preferred for evening wear. These low cut shoes are made either of black or the color of the dress. A high stiff bow, edged with beads, is worn on the front of the shoe, the top of the bow standing up against the instep of the foot.

New York Society's Funny Man.

The prime pet of the wealthiest belles of New York is the most fantastically ugly man conceivable. There is no offense to him in saying so, for that is his fortune. His name is Marshall P. Wilder, and he is a frightfully misshapen hunchback. His face is wonderfully mobile and he can put it through a wide range of awfully exaggerated expressions. His career is a curious illustration of shrewdness and audacity. He made up his mind five years ago to become a professional jester. His plan was to give private entertainments in the parlors of the rich, after the manner of numerous London performers, but he couldn't get his scheme fairly started. His services were accepted for public charity shows, but he was likely to starve out at that kind of business.

He said to himself if the countenance of the Prince of Wales had done so much for the beautiful Langtry, it ought to be potent for the ugly Wilder. But how to get it? The problem seemed difficult, but he solved it. He wrote a letter introducing himself to Wales. He put it in an envelope about a foot long and covered with a splendor of seals and monograms. This he took to London. The letter of such wondrous aspect let him, with only three efforts, right into the royal presence at a club.

"What do you want of me?" asked the prince, puzzled by the strange missive.

"Just to tell you one little story," Wilder replied.

"Very well."

The grotesque dwarf gave an anecdote, illustrating it with such grimaces as royalty had never seen before. He laughed and called for more. A knot of club men gathered and for an hour roared at the new story teller. From that came Wales' favor and a season of profit. Wilder returned with many letters from intensely swell Londoners; accounts of his appearance before swell drawing room audiences had preceded him, and so inevitably our best society took him coddlingly into its arms.—Clara Belle's Letter.

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)

No Bad Effect. No Headache. No Nausea. No Ringing Ears. [illegible] Pleasant. Pure.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and [illegible]

[illegible]

KASKINE CO., [illegible] Warren St., New York.

SWAYNE'S

THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY

SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE THE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE

TO KEEP HEALTHY
1. EXERCISE DAILY
2. EAT GOOD FOOD
3. BE CHEERFUL
4. USE SWAYNE'S PILLS

SWAYNE'S PANACEA PURIFIES SYPHILITIC BLOOD.

LONDON HAIR RESTORER (ENGLISH) DR SWAYNE & SON SOLE AGENT.

OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

SKIN HUMOR

SYMPTOMS Moisture, intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching; very distressing. [illegible] SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding [illegible]

DR. SWAYNE & SON, PHILADELPHIA. OLDEST IN U. S.

[illegible] ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also [illegible] He will give information [illegible]

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

A Remedy that has been in successful use for many years in Europe, and was only lately introduced in this country, is the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

This Remedy has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It

WILL CURE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance.

EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE Twice this Size. None Genuine without this Signature and both Trade Marks.

PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO., 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It has [illegible] rooms, three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping can consult his interest by addressing the proprietress.

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy,

For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a. 30-1y.

The American Detective Bureau,

Main Offices, 96 and 98 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Established 1883 by David H. Gilkinson, U. S. Government Detective. Organized and conducted on the system of the United States Secret Service. Confidential Agents in all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada.

D. H. GILKINSON, Principal and Gen. Sup.
HERBE McDOWELL, Superintendent.
Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau.
Reference: James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington, D. C.

Send for Circular. vol23no13m6.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)

Livery,

Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First-class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water-street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

COMPOUND OXYGEN

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN.

OXYGEN

A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT

FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE, DEBILITY, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

A 200 PAGE BOOK FREE TO YOU.

Drs. STARKEY AND PALEN have the liberty to refer, on proof of their standing as Physicians, to the following named well-known persons who have tried their Treatment: Hon. William D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Phila. Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Phila. Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, Lockport, N. Y. Hon. William Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter Ocean, Chicago, Ill. Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan., & thousands of others in every part of the world.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN" being taken into the system, the Brain, Spinal Marrow, and the Nerve Ganglia—"Nervous Centres"—are nourished and made more active. Thus the Fountain Head of all activity, both mental and physical, is restored to a state of integrity, and the nervous system, the organs, and the muscles all act more kindly and efficiently.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN—ITS MODE OF ACTION AND RESULTS" is the title of a book of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. It will be mailed free to any address on application.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1527-1529 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

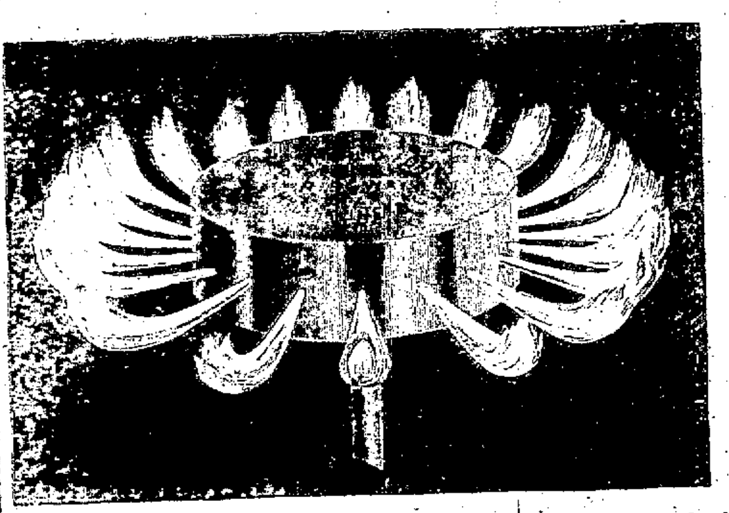
THE DANIELS'S PLOW SULKY.

WILL WORK EQUALLY AS WELL ON ROUGH STONY LAND AS ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES. IT IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER SULKY IN THE WORLD. CAN BE ATTACHED TO ANY COMMON WALKING PLOW IN FIVE MINUTES TIME, AND IS WARRANTED NOT TO INCREASE THE DRAFT ONE POUND. SO SIMPLE A CHILD STRONG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A TEAM CAN OPERATE IT. WILL TURN A SQUARE CORNER WITHOUT RAISING THE PLOW. THE ONLY PLOW MADE WITH A FOOT LEVER TO START THE POINT OF PLOW ABRUPTLY IN THE GROUND OR ELEVATE IT TO SKIM OVER THE TOP OF FAST STONES, AROUND ROOTS, ETC.

We want a good, live man to act as agent in every town in the U. S. Write us for our liberal terms and prices.

E. S. DANIELS & CO., HAVANA, N. Y.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

Ridgway, Pa.

PRISON PUNISHMENT.

CORRECTIVE TREATMENT OF REFRACTORY PRISONERS AT SING SING.

Stringing Up Unruly Convicts by Their Wrists—The Agony Suffered by a Prisoner in a Dark Cell—One Man's Experience.

A visitor going through Sing Sing prison is struck by a square room, comparatively small for that place, that has a cleaner and brighter appearance than any other room in the entire institution, the chaplain's office not excepted. The entrance is on a level with the ground, the entire center is taken up with a framework of brick that is hollowed out on two sides into cells, and the entire place is as white as lime can make it. The flagged corridor running around the cells is spotless and the place is as quiet as a tomb. The cells are perfectly bare of furniture and are for the greater part of the time empty. They are doubly guarded, for besides the usual heavy grated door they have a door made of heavy planks that sets in close to the masonry. They are in striking contrast to the walls, for they are painted black. A raised section of wood work in the center of them admits air into the cell through winding channels, through which not even the faintest ray of light can force its way. As cheerful as the place looks to the visitor it is a bugbear to the prisoners, for these are the dark cells.

This is one of the two forms of punishment inflicted upon the refractory prisoners in Sing Sing, and it is a punishment so horrible that the mere threat of a dark cell carries with it more terrors than the actual infliction of the other punishment, which consists of stringing up prisoners by their wrists. The apparatus for this is in the same building, and consists of a piece of heavy timber about eighteen inches square that slides up and down in a groove. In the center of the square is a hook. The victim is handcuffed and the link connecting the cuffs is slipped over this hook and the block is raised up until the prisoner's feet leave the floor. This point is generally signaled by a scream from the unhappy wretch who is suspended, Principal Keeper Connaughton said, not more than fifteen or twenty seconds. "I have seen statements to that effect," said he, "that blood frequently gushes from the wrists of prisoners punished in this way; that it often cripples them for life; that prisoners are hung up for five and ten minutes, and that the punishment is frequently inflicted.

BUT A FEW SECONDS.

"None of these statements is true. In the first place, no living man could stand being strung up as long a time as that. The punishment is not inflicted here once a month, and during my long experience in prison I have never known of blood being forced through the skin by the pressure. A short time ago a party of visitors were shown through here. One of them was a man about 21 years of age. He had an idea that men were hung up by the wrists for hours at a time. When I told him that the punishment never lasted more than a few seconds he was not inclined to believe it. I sent for a pair of handcuffs, and he consented to let me hang him up for a few seconds. Just as soon as the strain began he cried out, and his toes had scarcely left the ground before he was imploring me to let him down. There was a faint red line around his wrists, and that was all."

As terrible as this punishment is it is nothing compared to the agonies suffered by the prisoner who is locked up in a dark cell. A young fellow was taken to Sing Sing about a year ago to serve a five years' sentence. He began his term of imprisonment by disobeying every order given him by the keepers. He was reasoned with, and efforts were made to show him that he was hurting nobody as much as he was hurting himself. But he was both lazy and vicious, and he was strung up by the wrists. The punishment kept him straight for a few days, but it was soon found necessary to string him up again. The second punishment seemed to have no effect, and then he was placed in a dark cell. At the expiration of a few hours the door was opened, and the young man rushed out with a face as pale as death, and shaking in every limb. He behaved himself for a week, and then fell into his old ways again.

"I think I shall have to put you in the dark cell again," said Mr. Connaughton to him.

"Oh, don't do that," he pleaded. "Please string me up; that isn't half so frightful."

Thereafter the mere mention of the dark cell was so fraught with terrors that it was enough to bring him to terms and make him industrious and obedient.

THREE HOURS OF TORTURE.

"I was punished once by being placed in a dark cell for several hours," said an ex-convict. "The moment the wooden door was closed the darkness seemed to jump right at me. It was not the darkness of night, but a heavy, thick blackness that you could almost feel, and that seemed to settle upon you and crush you down. Slowly it became suffocating, and little sharp rays of light began to dance before my eyes; horrible forms, conjured up by the imagination, began growing out of the blackness, and I fancied I could hear demoniacal laughter. I threw myself down on the floor and tried to sleep. I lost consciousness for a time and thought I had been there all day, and that it was then night. The blackness assumed a different shape, and seemed to form itself into waves, like the bosom of a troubled ocean. The billows rolled all about me, and occasionally seemed to envelop me. I struggled out of them wildly, but again they came tumbling toward me and again covered me up, and then I felt as though I was being slowly suffocated. Little sparks and flashes of light sprang out of the blackness and shot toward me, but all seemed to fall short.

"Then I thought I saw demons away off in the shadows, who were hurling the flashes at me intent upon murder. I danced around in a wild effort to escape them, and then, utterly exhausted, threw myself again on the floor and again lost consciousness for a time. When I awoke another day seemed to have passed, and I imagined I was horribly hungry and thirsty. Long rows of choice food sailed slowly out of the gloom; I heard the gurgling of water, and then, mad and desperate, I rushed to the door and beat upon it and called wildly for help. The door was thrown open, and a blaze of light fell upon me that seemed to stun me for a moment. I fell upon my knees and was almost helpless for a time. I found that I had been locked up in the cell less than three hours, but it felt like three days to me, and you can bet that I was careful to avoid punishment in the future."—New York Sun.

Looking for His Lily.

Not so very many years ago a couple—newly married—stopped at the Ryan for the night. They hailed from somewhere in the valley of the Red district, and had money enough to make a small ripple in the city. The bride retired early; but the groom, still feeling his oats, went out to see the town. He visited a number of the prominent resorts, and about midnight found himself in the hotel elevator. Calmly transfixing the hoist boy with his eye, he addressed him: "My boyish—where's my bridesh? Swhere's my turtle dove?"

The boy, of course, could not answer him. But finding the number of his room he attempted to take him there.

"Noshir!" said the inebriate. "Ish—hic—wansh shmy cooing dove. She's the rosesh of the valley, she is."

Everybody in the rooms along the hall was awake by this time and several heads projected over the transoms.

"She's—a—a—a—hic—lambsh," he continued, "a swan of the sea. Where'sh she? Thatsh what I want—hic—to know? Whosh stole my cuckoo from meshf?"

By this time they were at the door of his room. It suddenly opened, a hand and arm clothed in white was thrust out and the unfortunate yanked in with a terrific jerk and this remark:

"Here's your rose of Sharon and lily of the valley, you old fool. Go to bed!"—Pioneer-Press.

Varieties of Oranges.

"The orange is a very deceptive fruit," said a Fulton market fruit dealer the other morning. "In nine oranges out of ten the more beautiful their outside appearance the poorer will be the quality of the fruit within. The deceptive oranges are the result of allowing fruit to remain on the trees to color after they are fully developed. The young fruit on the same tree abstract the juices from the full grown orange until nothing remains but a spongy, wool like ball covered with a rough, thick, but brilliant colored skin, which is of no use except to makers of jam."

"How many varieties of oranges come to New York?" asked the reporter.

"The list is a long one. It includes the Havana, the Jamaica, the Porto Rico, the Nassau, the Abbieco, the Louisiana and the Florida varieties. The fruit from five different ports on the Mediterranean sea and the five different varieties from California are classed by dealers as summer fruit. All these varieties of orange come to the port of New York. We can, therefore, supply the world with oranges the year round."—New York Sun.

Marvelous Changes.

WHAT THE FUTURE WILL BE TO THOSE WHO REFUSE TO BELIEVE.

Is this country unconsciously undergoing a wonderful change, is the change to take place before we are aware of the fact, and when it has taken place will we wonder why we did not see it before it was too late?

Those that see the changes early avail themselves early, and thereby receive benefit.

The shrewd iron man sees the iron interest transferred from Pittsburg and Pennsylvania to Birmingham, Alabama, and in his far-sightedness sees the furnaces in Pennsylvania torn down and deserted for this new and prolific field. It is claimed by the iron men of Alabama that the low price at which iron can be produced there will revolutionize the iron interests of the world.

We have seen the grain-growing centers of this country shifted to the West. We have seen the pork-packing industry flit from Cincinnati to Chicago, and from thence to Kansas City and Omaha. Southern cotton mills undersell New England and American markets, and challenge the world.

We have seen and are seeing all this take place before our eyes, and know that other changes are taking place equally as prominent, and we wonder as we behold them. Ten years ago the insurance companies only required an analysis of the fluids when they were taking risks for very large amounts. To-day no first-class company will insure any amount unless they have a rigid analysis of the fluids passed, and if any traces of certain disorders are apparent, the application is rejected. In their reports they show that the death of sixty of ever 100 people in this country, is due either directly or indirectly to such disorders. The Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, England, reports that sixty of every 100 victims of consumption also have serious disorders of the kidneys.

Among the scientists for the treatment of this dread malady the question is being discussed:

"Is not this disorder the real cause of consumption?"

Ten years ago the microscope was something seldom found in a physician's office; now every physician of standing has one, and seldom visits his patients without calling for a sample of fluids for examination.

Why is all this? Is it possible that we of the present generation are to die of diseases caused by kidney disorders, or shall we master the cause by Warner's safe cure, the only recognized specific, and thus remove the effects? All dealers keep it. It is within the reach of all. It is established beyond a doubt that a very large percentage of deaths in this country are traceable to diseased kidneys. For years the proprietors of Warner's safe cure have been insisting that there is no sound health when the kidneys are diseased, and they enthusiastically press their specific for this terrible disorder upon public attention. We are continually hearing its praises sounded.

This means wonders!

Cannot the proprietors of this great remedy, who have been warning us of the danger, tell us how to avoid a disease that at first is so unimportant, and is so fatal in its termination? Are we to hope against hope, and wait without our reward?

The most significant of all changes, however, that we of to-day can note in this radical change of view to which the public has been educated: It was formerly thought that the kidneys were of very small importance; to-day, we believe, it is generally admitted that there can be no such thing as sound health in any organ if they are in the least degree deranged.

Freight and Passage Men.

It is strange that freight and passenger men should know so little concerning each other's departments, even in matters of long standing [illegible] Yet such is the [illegible] out for himself by questioning a [illegible] of either divisions concerning the workings of the other. The chances are that [illegible] outsider will find himself better posted on freight matters than is the passenger man of the very railroad in question. The numbers of the two departments [illegible] mysterious [illegible] the head of the freight [illegible] with some mathematical [illegible] the passenger representative [illegible] his cogitations more [illegible] dark and tricks that are far reaching and subtle. And so we go our several ways, almost as ignorant of one another's business as if we were engaged in separate and distinct interests.—Globe-Democrat.

The Dismal Swamp.

The famous Dismal swamp is no longer used as a [illegible] for runaway [illegible] slaves, of course, but it [illegible] ding place of at least 17 [illegible] various reasons want to retire to private [illegible] for a spell.

The [illegible] of railroad accidents in Germany last year was 2,175. The number of [illegible] or died within twenty-four hours after the accident was 476.

To the Farmers.

Farmers if you are in need of a Flat Land Plow, a Side-hill Plow, or a Spring Tooth Harrow don't buy until you have seen such implements at Sprague's hardware store. Mr. Sprague claims to have the best articles of that kind in the market for the least money.

A Valuable Testimonial.

A remarkable cure of a serious blood trouble in Four Mile, N. Y. A lady says: "I used some five bottles of your Blood Remedy, one box of your Balm of Gilead Salve and one box of your Cream Soap as a wash for a very serious eruption on my face, and have found the most satisfactory results." The above is simply one of many testimonials from all parts of the country. Please call on your druggist or order from the proprietor, G. T. Dennis, Eldred, Pa.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. E. B. McCoy, druggist.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-1y

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on E. B. McCoy and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 50 cents and $1. noly

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A Very Narrow Escape.

"Yes, I had a very narrow escape," said a prominent citizen to a friend. "I was confined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up for a consumptive's grave, until I used Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, and here I am, sound and hearty." You will find it for sale by E. B. McCoy, druggist. Price 50 cents and $1. noly

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR, Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85.—tf.

ITCH and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-y1

LINES OF TRAVEL.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, Nov. [illegible]

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.
	p.m.	a.m.		[illegible]
	5 10	10 30	ar..Bradford..lv.	[illegible]
	4 55	9 56	...Kenzua Jn...	[illegible]
	4 56	9 40	...Rew City....	[illegible]
	4 06	9 28	....Rixford....	[illegible]
	4 00	9 21	Duke Centre.	[illegible]
	3 43	9 05	....Eldred....	[illegible]
	3 27	8 52	..Bollis Mills..	[illegible]
	3 12	8 37	....Ceres....	[illegible]
	2 50	8 24	Little Genesee.	[illegible]
6 00	2 50	8 16	Lv..Bolivar..Ar	[illegible]
5 20	2 29	7 54	...Allentown..	[illegible]
4 50	2 00	7 25	lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		[illegible]
			N.Y., L. E. & W.	
		3 30	..Hornellsville.	[illegible]
			....Addison....	[illegible]
			....Corning....	[illegible]
		1 52	....Elmira....	[illegible]
			....Waverly....	[illegible]
			....Owego....	[illegible]
		12 2[illegible]	.Binghampton.	[illegible]
		6 00	lv..New York..ar	[illegible]
		p.m.		[illegible]
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		[illegible]
7 25	1 15	9 00	ar. Bradford..lv	[illegible]
6 50	1 40	8 25	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]
6 43	1 33	8 18	....Aiken....	[illegible]
6 30	1 26	8 11	....Davis....	[illegible]
6 25	1 19	8 04	...Simpson....	[illegible]
6 20	1 10	7 55	....Ormsby....	[illegible]
6 00	12 40	7 25	..Smethport..	[illegible]
5 50	12 40	6 55	...Mt. Jewett...	[illegible]
5 10	12 00	6 15	.......Kane.....	[illegible]
p.m.	m.	a.m.		[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. 1, 18[illegible]

Westward.		Stations.	Eastward.	
29	26		25	27
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
4 27	9 07	Ar.......Cuba.......Lv	10 40	[illegible]
1 30	7 25	Lv..Little Genesee..ar	11 42	[illegible]
1 15	7 10	.........Bolivar.........	11 55	[illegible]

B. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect Dec. 5, 188[illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	WESTWARD.
Acc.	Exp	Mail	Eastern Time.	Mail Exp Acc.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		[illegible]
3 15	7 30	9 30	ar Rochester lv	[illegible]
2 12	7 03	9 00	...Scottsville...	[illegible]
1 27	6 50	8 40	....Mumford....	[illegible]
12 52	6 30	8 26	......Leroy......	[illegible]
12 06	6 15	8 14	....Pavillion....	[illegible]
11 38	6 02	7 55	....Wyoming....	[illegible]
10 55	5 46	7 44	.....Warsaw.....	[illegible]
10 20	5 26	7 33	Silver Lake Jun	[illegible]
9 54	5 27		...Gainesville...	[illegible]
9 30	5 18		........Pike........	[illegible]
9 11	5 09		........Bliss........	[illegible]
7 55	4 39	No10	..Farmersville..	[illegible]
7 15	4 22	a.m.	.....Machias.....	[illegible]
6 20	4 06	8 55	......Ashford......	[illegible]
a.m.	3 40	8 47	...Ellicottville...	[illegible]
	3 26	8 30	Bradford Junc.	[illegible]
	3 20		lv Salamanca ar	[illegible]
	3 18		ar	[illegible]
	3 03	8 21	....Carrollton....	[illegible]
	2 51	8 10	....Limestone....	[illegible]
	2 40	8 00	lv Bradford ar	[illegible]
	2 15		ar ...Custer City...	[illegible]
	2 05		Johnsonb'g Jun.	[illegible]
	12 02		....Ridgway....	[illegible]
	11 40		.....Carmon.....	[illegible]
	10 50		.Brockwayville.	[illegible]
	10 30		...Falls Creek...	[illegible]
	9 56		......DuBois......	[illegible]
	9 50		.......Sykes.......	[illegible]
	9 18		.....Big Run.....	[illegible]
	8 59		.Punxsutawney	[illegible]
	8 40			[illegible]
	8 35		lv Clayville ar	[illegible]
	a.m.			[illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD.		STATIONS	WESTWARD.
Exp	Mail		Mail Exp
a.m.	p.m.		[illegible]
11 00	6 15	Ar. Buffalo Lv	[illegible]
		William St. Dep	
10 17	5 35	.Orchard Park.	[illegible]
10 05	5 23	...West Falls...	[illegible]
9 55	5 12	......Colden......	[illegible]
9 20	4 48	...Springville...	[illegible]
9 07	4 23	..West Valley..	[illegible]
8 55	4 10	.....Ashford.....	[illegible]

Connections for east and west [illegible] Rochester with the New York Central [illegible] son River R. R., and at Salamanca with [illegible] Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, M[illegible] cinnati, Chicago and the West, [illegible] Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and [illegible] at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge [illegible] all points in the oil regions; at [illegible] Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for Emporium, Williamsport, Philadelphia and Bal[illegible]

Connections are made at Buffalo [illegible] Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls [illegible] Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto [illegible] M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R. [illegible] Trunk Railway for all points on M[illegible] the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information to be procured at ticket office, N. Y. [illegible] R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH S[illegible], Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. Time Table, takes effect [illegible]

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.
a.m.	p.m.		[illegible]
8 20	1 18	........Coudersport........	[illegible]
8 16	1 11	........Hammonds........	[illegible]
8 05	1 05	..........Olmsted..........	[illegible]
[illegible]	1 00	..........Nelsons..........	[illegible]
[illegible]	12 53	.........Knowlton.........	[illegible]
7 51	12 45	..........Roulette..........	[illegible]
7 46	12 41	....Pomeroy Bridge....	[illegible]
7 3[illegible]	12 33	.........Burtville.........	[illegible]
7 31	12 26	......Silver Spring......	[illegible]
7 25	12 19	.........Coleman.........	[illegible]
7 20	12 1[illegible]	......Port Allegany......	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCL[illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION. TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. [illegible] Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM [illegible] EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Day Express for [illegible] burg and intermediate stations [illegible] Philadelphia, New York, B[illegible] Washington, arriving at P[illegible] m., New York 3:25 p. m., [illegible] m., Washington, 7:15 p. m. [illegible] car through from W[illegible] phia.

6:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for [illegible] and intermediate stations [illegible] delphia, New York, Baltimore [illegible] ton, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] York [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] ington 8:30 a. m. Through P[illegible] cars are run on this train from [illegible] delphia and from Williamsport [illegible] and Washington and through [illegible] from Erie to Philadelphia [illegible] port to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie [illegible] mediate stations with through [illegible] car and through passenger [illegible]

6:25 p. m.—Niagara Express for [illegible] termediate stations [illegible] coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia [illegible] Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at [illegible] Junction 6:25 p. m., with [illegible] Parlor car from Philadelphia to W[illegible]

Erie Mail leaves New York [illegible] delphia 11:25 p. m., Washington [illegible] Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at [illegible] Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. [illegible] Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

W. H. PICARD, J[illegible]

SMETHPORT, PA.

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER [illegible]

White Face Black Span[illegible]

from the most noted English [illegible] White Face Black Spanish [illegible] and are the champion [illegible]

—ALSO DEALER [illegible]

Plymouth Ro[illegible]

Orders now received for Eggs for Ha[illegible]

Send for prices and descriptions [illegible]

W. H. PICARD, J[illegible]

April 8, 1887.

PATENT[illegible]

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copy[illegible] Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON. Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGES UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Jan. 1, 1885-tf.